# Bellefonte Republican.

Established In 1869} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS : $1.00 Per Year

VOL. XXXIII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1902. NO. 42


## NOT GUILTY!

### Roland B. Molineux Pronounced Guiltless of Murder of Mrs. Katharine Adams.

### JURY OUT BUT A SHORT TIME

**Agreed Upon Its Verdict in Ten Minutes. The Accused Was Apparently Not Affected by the Strain.**

### WAS CHEERED ON HIS WAY HOME

NEW YORK, November 12.—The Molineux jury has returned a verdict of not guilty.

Although the jury was out about twenty-five minutes, they agreed on their verdict within ten minutes after leaving the court room. Notice was immediately given, but it took some minutes to reassemble the court. Among the first persons to enter the court room was Assistant District Attorney Osborne, who seemed to be nervous as he waited for the verdict. Molineux stood while the jury was being polled and apparently he was not affected. His attitude indicated that he had prepared himself for any verdict that might be given. When the large crowd outside the court room heard what the verdict was a great shout went up and three cheers for Molineux were given.

The jury retired at 3:15.

In exactly thirteen minutes after the jury retired word was brought to the court room that a verdict had been reached. Court officers shouted for order and a hurry call was sent for Justice Lambert. It was 3:45 when Justice Lambert took his seat. Molineux, who had been brought into court on the first notice from the jury, sat calm and confident as ever.

The old general was far more agitated than his son and it was evident that the suspense was very hard upon him.

"Not guilty," said the foreman, in reply to the formal inquiry, and Molineux, who had been standing to receive the verdict, sank back in his chair.

There was a burst of applause, but it was speedily quelled by the court officers. Justice Lambert ordered the court cleared and told the jurors to remain in their seats until it was cleared. Then after counsel for both sides had congratulated each other and the jury and had thanked the court Justice Lambert ordered the formal discharge of Molineux. A crowd of least a 1,000 followed, cheering General Molineux and his son as they left the court room.

From the criminal court building Molineux went to the city prison to get his effects. Then accompanied by General Molineux and two of his attorneys, he entered a carriage and was driven away. About 3,000 persons, cheering and shouting surrounded the carriage and greatly delayed its departure. Many people waved handkerchiefs from the windows in the street.

Cecil Molineux, after shaking hands with his brother, stood weeping on the steps of the Tombs. Molineux himself was smiling and jubilant.

He was thus at liberty after spending four years in prison, and being once condemned to death and twice placed on trial for his life for the murder of Mrs. Katharine J. Adams.

From the Tombs, Molineux went to his father's home in Brooklyn, where he was again cheered by a large crowd.

#### The First Bear of the Season.

Col. Fred Reynolds and Dr. H. M. Hiller returned home on Saturday night from a hunting excursion in the Spruce Run Preserve, and were loaded with bear and birds. These gentlemen had gone to hunt deer, exclusively, and succeeded in starting several. As they were not tied and would not wait on them they were unable to get close enough to shoot, and besides, deer are a very ordinary kind of game, so they started to find something fierce and wild and were fortunate enough to come across a large black bear, which *they* succeeded in killing. We have not heard which of the two fired the fatal shot, but both of them being experienced Nimrods, either of whom would be equal to the emergency, we think it best to divide the honors. We did not see the animal but it must have been of unusual size, for the weight has been given to us by different persons from 250 pounds to a ton.

We congratulate the gentlemen on their success for this is the first varmint of the kind that has been brought to town this season.

No one has been able to inform us how many birds were taken, but we have no doubt the number comes within the legal requirements.

#### LUTHERANS AT SALONA.

**Topics of Interest Being Discussed at Their Annual Synod.**

The Northern Conference of the Central Pennsylvania Synod opened in the Lutheran church, Salona, Monday evening, Rev. R. W. Mottern, pastor. The sermon was delivered by Rev. D E. Rupley. The proceedings Tuesday were as follows:

8:30. Devotional service, Rev. J. M. Stover; 9, organization and business; 10, discussion, Augsburg Confession Art IV of Justification, Rev. C. T. Aiken; 10:30, discussion, The Real Value of Creeds, Dr. H. C. Holloway.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

2, Reports on the state of religion; 2:30, discussion, How Best Develop the Newly Confirmed, Rev. J. A. Dunlap, Ph. D.; 3:15, discussion, The Kind of Preaching Needed Today, Rev. J. I. Stonecypher.

TUESDAY EVENING.

7:30, Our Young People, what the church owes them and their responsibility to the church's success, Rev. J. M. Rearick.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

8:30, Devotional services. Mr. A. N. Heckman; 9:00, Reports on the state of religion; 10:00, discussion, The Church and the Temperance Problem, Rev. J. M. Stover; alternate, Rev. F. Aurand; 10.30, Harmonize, Gal. 6:2, 5, Rev W. H. Schock; alternate, Rev. J. A. Dunlap, Ph. D.; 11:00, adjournment.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00, Unfinished business; 2:30, discussion, The Sunday School's Relation to the Congregation, Rev. C. L. McConnell; alternate, Rev. C. T. Aikens; 3:00, discussion, The Importance of Teaching Benevolence in the Sunday School, Rev. B. R. M. Sheeler; alternate, Layman; 3:30, children's hour; Addresses, The Child in the Home and Sunday School, Rev. C. B. Harman and others; 4:30, adjournment.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

7:30, address, The Child in the Church Services, Rev. Wm. M. Rearick.

#### In Memory of George Washington.

After the regular meeting Tuesday night of the Bellefonte Masonic Lodge, the members repaired to the banqueting room, and to the number of about 75 sat down to tables ladened with all the good things that appetite could crave. After the inner man had been thoroughly satisfied, the Master of the Lodge, announced that they were there for the purpose of celebrating the Sesqui-Centennial Anniversary of the initiation of George Washington into the fraternity of Free Masons.

The first toast proposed was, "George Washington as a Mason," which was responded to by Rev. R. H. Wharton of Milesburg, who in an eloquent and practical address, gave an historical review of the Father of our Country as a member of the craft, bringing out many points in this direction heretofore unknown to many present. Rev. Wharton was listened to with intense interest and at the conclusion of his address was the recipient of many congratulations. The next toast "Washington as a Citizen" was responded to by Col. Wilbur F. Reeder who portrayed the beautiful characteristics of that noble patriot, from childhood to the grave showing the debt of gratitude a whole world owes to this man who above all others made it possible to establish in this Western continent, a government which is the envy and admiration of all civilization.

Col. James P. Coburn, Rev. George Israel Brown and John M. Dale, Esq., also responded, each paying beautiful tributes to the life and character of Gen. Washington.

#### Uncle Sam's Capitalists.

Farmers, so far as actual wealth is concerned, are the capitalists of the United States. The census bureau report on the value of farming property of the country estimates that the 5,739,557 farms of the United States are worth $16,673,690,247. Of this amount $3,560,198,191, or 21.4 per cent., represents the value of buildings and $13,114,592,056, or 87.6 per cent., the value of land improvements. Farm implements and machinery are worth $761,261,550 and live stock is worth $3,078,050,041, making the total farming wealth over $20,514,000,000.—Success.

#### UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for Nov. 10, 1902:

James Briggs, George Keithline, James Irvin, Nancy Pierson, Mrs. Jennie Thomas.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

## TO RETURN TO WORK

### The G. B. Markle & Co. Collieries Resumed Monday, the Men Accepting Settlement.

### ALL BUT THIRTEEN GO BACK

**These Are the Men Recently Evicted and They Will Be Provided for by the United Mine Workers Association.**

### COXE BROS. EMPLOYES STILL OUT

HAZLETON, Nov. 11.—G. B. Markle & Co., and their 2,500 men who refused to return to work because they were asked to make individual application for their positions, came to an agreement yesterday and operations at the four Markle collieries were resumed today. The company offered to reinstate all the employes except the thirteen recently evicted and not to discriminate against members of the union on condition that the men agree to abide by the decision of the arbitration commission and answer questions as to their age and other details before resuming their places. These terms were accepted. The thirteen evicted employes, who will not be taken back according to the company officials under any consideration, will be provided by the United Mine Workers. Among this number are the president, the secretary and treasurer of the Jeddo local union.

HAZELTON, Nov. 11.—A conference was held at Drifton yesterday between the officials of Coxe Bros. & Co., and a committee of the company's employes to bring about, if possible, a settlement of the difficulty at the Coxe collieries which have not yet resumed operations because of the refusal of the men to apply individually for their old positions as required. The mine workers committee presented a written demand that all the men be reinstated and that the company give a guarantee that it will abide by the decision of the arbitration commission. The answer of the company was given in a sealed envelope which was not opened until the executive board of district No. 7 convened last evening.

It is understood that President Stearns agrees to reinstate all men for whom places can be found, but declines to discharge any non-unionists to make room for strikers.

President Stearns returned to New York last evening. His proposition, it is said, is not satisfactory to the men and will probably be rejected.

The executive board reached no decision last night on the proposition of President Stearns. The matter will be considered further today.

#### How Would You Have Said It?

There is much in the way a thing is said. "Your cheeks are like roses," said Aunt Flora when Lois came in from a January walk, glowing from the cold and exercise. Lois smiled and looked lovingly at Aunt Flora. Aunt Margaret entered the room a minute later and glancing at Lois as she stood by the fire said: "My! Your face is as red as a beet!"

The red grew deeper on Lois' face, while unconsciously she turned petulantly away from Aunt Margaret, who prides herself on being "plain spoken." Aunt Flora's way is best. She can say the right word at the right time, too, even the word of admonition and reproof, but she says it in such a manner that one can think only of the Scriptural "apples of gold in pictures of silver."—Ada C. Sweet in Woman's Home Companion.

#### Brief and Pithy.

An American law journal has quoted the charge to a jury delivered by a certain Judge Donovan as the shortest on record. The judge said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, if you believe the plaintiff, find a verdict for plaintiff and fix the amount. If you believe the defendant, find a verdict for defendant. Follow the officer."

But an English periodical caps this brief charge by quoting a shorter one delivered by Commissioner Kerr. He said to a jury:

"That man says prisoner robbed him. The prisoner says he didn't. You settle it."

#### Appropriate.

"I've bought a bulldog," said Parsniff to his friend Lessup, "and I want a motto to put over his kennel. Can you think of something?"

"Why not use a dentist's notice—'Teeth inserted here?'" suggested Lessup.

If a boy is perfectly healthy and normal, a quart of raisins which he is given to stone will dwindle to a half pint before he is through.—Atchison Globe.

#### FEAR NO BITE OF A RATTLESNAKE.

### Dr. Simon Flexner, Experimenting with Monkeys, Unexpectedly Secures a Human Subject Whom He Cures.

Dr. Simon Flexner, the noted toxicologist, of the University of Pennsylvania, has demonstrated his ability to cure rattlesnake bites by the use of antitoxine.

J. P. Corrigan, janitor of Medical Hall, where Dr. Flexner had been experimenting, was bitten some time ago while handling some of the doctor's rattlesnakes.

Dr. Flexner has been testing his antidote on monkeys, which he has inoculated with snake poison, but this unexpected accident gave him his first opportunity for its effect on a human being.

The doctor was present when Corrigan was bitten and immediately inoculated him with the antitoxin and soon after sent him to the University Hospital, from which he was discharged as cured recently.

#### Bears Get Tipsy on Cider.

Jonas Hoover, who lives on Bear creek, had a rather exciting experience the other night in which two black bears played a prominent part, says a dispatch to the Philadelphia Record from Williamsport, Pa. Hoover has a small cider press located about half a mile from the house at the edge of a woods and directly along the road.

This press has been busy ever since apple picking time, and as a result a great pile of pomace, or apple pulp, has accumulated at the press. This pile of pomace had been soaked by an all-night rain of a week or more ago and then fermented by the rays of the sun day after day until it became as rank a mess of "sour mash" or third-class apple jack as ever twisted the legs or reeled the head of a country swain.

About 10 o'clock the other evening Hoover had occasion to go to press for a demijohn of cider which he intended taking to market the following morning. It was bright moonlight, and when 100 yards down the road he could see to the edge of the wood where the press stood.

He discerned great, bulky forms hurrying to and fro about the press and he concluded that thieves were there helping themselves to his cider. Procuring his gun he took a roundabout way and came out suddenly at the edge of the timber within two yards of the building in which the press stood. Here his ears were greeted by a series of the queerest sounds that he had ever heard. They were not human—he could tell that. He could see nothing, for the shed was between him and the location of the sounds. Making a detour of the woods he came out on the upper side of the press, where the moon glinted full on the scene, and there he beheld a picture that was at once exciting and ludicrous.

Two old bears had feasted and wallowed in the fermented pomace until both were so drunk that they acted like two tipsy woodsmen. One of the bears had laid full length in the succulent "mash".

The second bear was engaged in an effort to arouse her lazy mate, but without avail, for the old fellow seemed determined to enjoy his cheap drunk to the fullest extent. Once the female bear, herself as unsteady as a sailor half-seas over, struck the "old man" a cuff on the head that made him shriek with pain. It was the she bear's constant squealing that Hoover had heard.

Hoover, thinking that his family would enjoy the picturesque sight of two drunken bears, crept stealthily back to the house. They had retired, however, and before they could don their clothes and reach the cider press the farm dog had gotten to windward of the bears and they shambled off into the woods.

Hoover could easily have shot both bears, but he declares that he could not have taken advantage of even bears when they were drunk.

—Ogden R. Denning, a young man of Clearfield, paid a novel election bet in that place Thursday night. By the terms of his bet, Denning was compelled to roll a peanut around a full block in the central part of town, using a six pound crowbar to propel it. As Denning is a man of six feet four inches, he made a novel sight, and was followed by a large crowd, who watched and jollied him unmercifully. Denning took his medicine goodnaturedly, but was very glad when the task was finished.

## VIGOROUS MEASURES.

### Government Proposes to Suppress Ladronism in Certain Philippine Provinces.

### DISORDERS ARE VERY FREQUENT

**Civil and Military Authorities Will Join in the Endeavor to Suppress the Outbreak Quickly as Possible.**

### THESE ARE WORST IN CAVITE

MANILA, Nov. 10.—The government is adopting vigorous measures to suppress ladronism in the provinces of Cavite, Rizal and Bulacan. A zone embracing these provinces and surrounding Manila is the scene of constant petty and sometimes serious disorders. Some armed bands, some of them numbering two or three hundred men, are operating in the described district and have committed various depredations. They find a safe refuge in the mountains.

The plan of the government contemplates securing the assistance of the military, which has been inactive since the end of the insurrection. The extent of the army's participation in the work of suppression depends upon developments. It is probable that the military authorities will request the garrisons to protect the more important towns, while the constabulary conduct the field operations. It is thought that martial law, in a modified form, will be declared and the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus suspended in Cavite province, which has been the home of the ladrones for ages.

Military control of Cavite province is not contemplated. It is intended that the military and civil authorities shall work in conjunction. The belief is held that advantage has been taken in some parts of the islands of the complete inactivity of the soldiers, and it is through that the use of the army by the civil authorities will have a beneficial effect.

The vigorous campaign against the ladrones which has been conducted by volunteers in Bulacan province has resulted in driving many refugee bandits into Rizal, where the campaign is now opening.

General Davis is co-operating with Gov. Taft. He has strengthened the garrisons in Rizal and is supporting and assisting the native constabulary, which is now afield. The operations in the province will commence shortly.

The dissenting native Catholics who last week took possession of the church at Pandacan, Manila, have now surrendered the edifice to the Roman church authorities. Other native dissenters seized a church near Cavite and held services there yesterday. It is thought that the question of property rights involved in these seizures will be taken into court.

#### Academy Wins at Foot Ball.

Saturday was an ideal day for foot ball and the crack Academy eleven took advantage of it to administer a defeat to the strong and heavy eleven from State College town. The home boys played together like one man and in that way offset their opponents superiority in weight. The game was well played, was intensely close and exciting and ended in a victory for the Academy by the small score of 2-0.

The line up:—

| BELLEFONTE. | Positions | STATE ACADEMY |
|---|---|---|
| Vandeventer | l. e. | Ingle |
| McCandless (Capt.) | l. t. | Wood |
| Leathers | l. g. | Fuss |
| Loser | centre | Woomer |
| Weaver | r. g. | Meek |
| Ferguson | r. t. | Johnsburg |
| Montgomery | r. e. | Soure |
| McIntosh | quarter back | Weaver (Capt·) |
| Twitmire | l. half back | Fulton |
| Longacre | r half back | Candy |
| Taylor | full-back | Glenn |

Safety touchdown, Glenn. Referee, Bush, of Bellefonte. Umpire, Heck, State College. Time—Twenty minute halves.

#### The Result in the 34th Senatorial District.

The Return Judges for the 34th Senatorial District met in the Court House Tuesday, polled the vote of the District, showing

| | |
|---|---|
| Alexander E. Patton's vote | 14388 |
| William C. Heinle's vote | 12416 |
| J. Zeigler's vote | 764 |

Making a majority for Mr. Patton over Mr. Heinle 1956. The Return Judges were George J. Bickford, Clearfield County; Ed. A. Smith, Clinton County and George W. Rees, Centre County.

#### SHORT AND PITHY.

Good intentions do not improve with age.

The professional politician can now go into retirement till next Fall.

The man who is stingy on a ten dollar salary will be stingier on a million.

The opportunity is always ready for the man who is ready for the opportunity.

The candidates will now have an opportunity to examine their bar'ls to see how much is left.

It is amusing to read how our Democratic contemporaries explain how it happened to occur as it did.

True education looks to the strengthening of the hull of the ship rather than to the gilding of the figure-head.

In two more weeks the foot-ball season will close. Very few fatalities or serious accidents have been recorded.

Bellefonte editors must all belong to the coldwater army, judging from the amount of money they invest in that article.

The "Daily News" has opened war against the slot machines and intends keeping at it, until they are abolished from Bellefonte.

It is now in order for our Philipsburg friends to explain why they "did it" to H. H. Hewitt last week in such a measly manner.

We observe several new suits of clothes, overcoats and shoes, worn by political healers. Somebody's money but their own, bought them.

The physicians in a Pittsburg Hospital went out on a strike a few days ago. We have not heard that any of their patients suffered by their action.

We have not heard from William J. Bryan since the election. Wonder whether he has gotten it into his noggin, that Nebraska is still a Republican state.

Missouri made a very narrow escape last week from tumbling into the Republican pot. We will wager that its next Presidential Electors will not be Democrats.

Grandma Boies ran against a pretty stiff proposition in Iowa last week. Governor, you are too much of an old fossil, to represent that progressive state in Congress.

Mayor Tom Johnston, will now have more time to devote to reforming Cleveland, although we have no doubt that city would prosper better if he would have a louder call some other place.

John Mitchell is not like the ordinary mortal for he has declined the Presidency of the American Federation of Labor. Would that there were more John Mitchells, but still most of us want the earth.

Since the election is over, we have time to ask the operators and miners to furnish us with a little anthracite coal, not one pound of that article has reached Centre County, since the strike commenced last May.

Now since the election is over and the Country safe. Isn't it about time Governor Stone should issue his Thanksgiving Proclamation? It is drawing pretty nigh that time. "Wonder whether he has forgotten it?"

The architect who designed the office building for the President, failed to make provisions for heating arrangements. Perhaps he thought that Mr. Roosevelt was such a warm member, that he would not require artificial heat.

The irrepressible Addicks of Delaware has gone to Washington to annoy the President about the patronage of that state. The best thing for Addicks and for the whole country, would be for him to crawl into a hole, and draw the hole in after him.

There was a rumor this week that J. Pierpont Morgan was ill, which caused considerable excitement among the editors throughout the country, most of them having large investments in securities controlled by him. We are glad, however, to say that he is rapidly recovering.

Many of the Southern Democratic papers say, there is no use for the Republicans to try and capture any of the Southern states in 1904. For our part we are opposed to making any effort in that direction. "They are joined to their idols let them alone."

The trailing skirt worn by many ladies on the street has received a black eye in England, and hereafter walking skirts of a reasonable length will take their place. In Bellefonte, however, some of the ladies will still continue to assist Tommie Shaughnessy in keeping the street crossings clean.

# MYSTERY DEEPENS.

## Pawnbroker Nemser Fails to Identify Mason As the Man Who Pawned a Watch.

## MRS. SAYERS PICKS HIM OUT

**Boston Police Are Busily Employed Now in Endeavoring to Locate a Strange Negro Who May Be the Man.**

## "JACK THE SLUGGER" CASE RECALLED

BOSTON, Nov. 8.—Prompted by the finding in a pawn shop of the watches of Agnes McPhee and Clara A. Morton, the two women who have been murdered in assault cases in this vicinity, the police are working with all their energy to place, if possible, the responsibility for the crimes, Alan G. Mason now being locked up as a suspect.

It has been learned that a negro employed by the Mason family had gone away from the city and the police cannot ascertain where he is. It was a negro who pawned the Morton watch.

The pawnbroker, Joseph Nemser, in whose store both the McPhee and Morton watches were found, was at police headquarters yesterday and repeated his stories about the watches, after which he started for the East Cambridge jail to see Mason for the purpose of identifying him but failed to do so. At the jail Mason was placed among six other men and Nemser carefully scrutinized each one.

The story that a strange negro was in Waverly Saturday evening was made known by a woman who lives in Winchester and who, at Porter's Station in Cambridge, on the Fitchburg division of the Boston and Maine railroad, saw a negro purchasing a ticket for Waverly.

State Detectives Hammand and Dexter went to Winchester last night and together with Chief of Police McIntosh interviewed the woman who is a nurse. Her name at present is withheld. She says that Saturday evening she started for Weston and waited in the Cambridge station for her train from 7:30 until 8 p. m. During this time she had an excellent opportunity of observing the actions of two white men and a negro who were at the station and she told the officers yesterday that she was positive she could identify the three men wherever she might see them.

The two men were looking at a photograph, then one of them said:

"Well, we might as well buy a ticket."

They purchased a single ticket to Waverly and this ticket, the nurse says, she saw handed to the negro by one of the white men as they passed out of the depot, although the white men and the negro had previously manifested no sign of recognition.

The negro took the same train that she did and she saw him alight at Waverly. This places the negro in Waverly at 8:13, or three-quarters of an hour before the assault upon Miss Morton was committed.

The descriptions of the three men as given by the nurse, are considered important. That of the colored man agrees with the description of the negro who accompanied the man who pawned Miss Morton's watch on Monday morning.

An iron bar was found yesterday at the edge of Handyside pond, in Waverly, to which, it is claimed by some, the murderer on Saturday night went to wash his hands. The bar is two feet long and a little rusty. It was on the edge of the pond and the drawing off of the water brought it to light.

During the afternoon a Mrs. Sayers from Watertown called at the Cambridge jail and told Sheriff Fairbairn that she wanted to see Alan G. Mason because she believed by the pictures which had appeared in the newspapers that he was the man who had annoyed her last summer in a library room in this city. Mason again was placed in a line with other inmates of the jail and with them was subjected to a rigid scrutiny. As in the case of Nemser's attempt at identification, Mrs. Sayers was allowed to give no sign or utter no word in the presence of the men before her, but when she returned to the sheriff's office from the jail she declared that the fourth man in line was the man who had annoyed her. The fourth man was Mason.

**An English Author Wrote:**

"No shade, no shine, no fruit, no flowers, no leaves,—November!" Many Americans would add no freedom from catarrh, which is so aggravated during this month that it becomes constantly troublesome. There is abundant proof that catarrh is a constitutional disease. It is related to scrofula and consumption, being one of the wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla has shown that what is capable of eradicating scrofula, completely cures catarrh and taken in time prevents consumption. We cannot see how any sufferer can put off taking the medicine, in view of the widely published record of its radical and permanent cures. It is undoubtedly America's Greatest Medicine for America's Greatest Disease —Catarrh.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

## ROCK SPRINGS AND GATESBURG.

**Lovely Valleys and Wooded Hills Where the Hunter Finds Game.**

After depositing a ballot which I believed would be for the glory of God and the welfare of my native land, I departed, on Tuesday morning, the 4th inst., for Pine Grove Mills. As the noon train runs only as far as State College a special train took me to Pine Grove Mills, and with Jerry Nolan as engineer and Seneca Walker as fireman the trip to Pine Grove was made with lightning speed. Then I began a tour into that part of Ferguson township from which I was prevented by rain on a previous occasion. The rural delivery makes everything Penna Furnace now and the first one whom I persuaded to take the paper was A. H. Hartswick. Then I stepped up to Henry W. McCracken's fine home and found that gentleman enjoying life and willing to derive as much more enjoyment from it as the weekly visits of the REPUBLICAN can give him. J. W. Sundry, aided by Mr. Cronemiller and others, was hulling clover seed in the field and there C. M. Johnson, of State College, who does not like the paper he is now receiving, concluded to try the REPUBLICAN. A rather odd mistake was made when I attempted to find Thos. E. Frank as his name became mixed with that of Frank Thomas, but at length I identified the former gentleman as the proprietor of the excellent boarding house at Rock Springs with whom I had stayed on more than one occasion. Just as I arrived there Mr. Frank and his sons, Ed. and Will, were returning from a little hunting trip out in the barrens with Messrs. Grimison and Sheffner, two gentlemen of Huntingdon county, and they exhibited a string of 32 fine rabbits as trophies of their sport, all of which the visiting hunters bore home to Huntingdon in triumph. The greatest attraction about Mr. Frank's boarding house is its home-like atmosphere.

W. E. McWilliams, who manages the rural delivery, subscribed; also C. E. Snook, who lives in the village of Rock Springs. Then I visited my former and present friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Leach, and enjoyed a delicious dinner—the literal milk and honey and a tableful of other viands. Then there was a brief call at the home of John Porter Lyon. Standing in the yard of his residence I saw Wm. Irvin, of Penn's Furnace, who had just returned from the University of Pa. Hospital, where he was greatly benefitted, as he had been severely afflicted with rheumatism. He is enthusiastic in favor of that institution. I regretted to hear of the severe illness of Mr. Ward, father of Merchant Ward, of Baileyville. I crossed over the barrens to Gatesburg, and the first gentleman whom I interviewed, who proved to be O. M. Grazier, became a subscriber. On the way over I also secured the last man whom I came to before entering the mountain, Mr Cyrus Powley. He and his father, though former residents of Centre county, lived in Pittsburg many years until recently. That evening I went to the home of Geo. E. Rider, of Guyer, whose splendid hospitality is much appreciated. His daughter is a fine vocalist and the willing and cheerful use of her voice in a great variety of beautiful selections, as well as skillful manipulation of the organ made the evening hours pass as if by magic. M. Kocher, who lives near by, gave me his name. I also secured Miss Elizabeth Harshberger of Gatesburg and Mrs. Ellen Harshberger, of Port Matilda.

Then I came through the barrens to the White Hall road and called on J. G. Bailey, who is one of the new commissioners and who carries his honors with grace and dignity. Before I reached Pine Grove Mills I had the pleasure of adding I. L. Burwell and Edward S. Moore to the list. Mr. Randolph's excellent hotel accommodated me for the night.

Next morning I came by the Branch road down to State College where D. B. Thomas, who is also dissatisfied with the other papers he receives, subscribed for the one which I represent. I was glad to learn that the two small pox victims at State College are improving. They are isolated a mile and a half from any habitation and are attended by an immune nurse.

Harvey Gingher, who has been employed as a barber the past three weeks at State College, told me he was about to depart for Tyrone to accept a more congenial position.

NEWTON S. BAILEY.

**To Cure Grip in Two Days.**

Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. Price 25 cents.

**What are Humors?**

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves?

In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor and general debility.

How are they expelled? By

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

which also builds up the system that has suffered from them.

It is the best of all medicines for all humors.

## SPLENDID ADDRESS.

**It Was Delivered at Self-Culture Society Meeting.**

The Young People's Society for Self-Culture held its regular meeting Monday evening in the First Presbyterian church, and gave a most excellent program before a large audience.

In addition to the regular program Harvey Musser, Esq., delivered an address on "Literature in Its Bearing Upon the Legal Profession." For development of theme, beauty of expression and literary worth, Mr. Musser's address must be placed in the front rank of scholarly addresses. The society expressed its appreciation by requesting that the address be put into printed form for distribution.

It is the object of this society to have frequent addresses of this character by representative men of Akron.—Akron (Ohio) Beacon Journal, Nov. 4.

The gentleman above mentioned is a native of Centre county, having been born at Aaronsburg, and is a brother of Dr. C. S. Musser, of that place. His father was Dr. P. T. Musser, one of the prominent citizens in our county.

Mr. Musser read law in the office of Hon. A. O. Furst and was admitted to the practice of law. About twenty-three years ago he moved to Akron, Ohio, where he has continued to live ever since and enjoys the proud distinction of standing at the head of the bar in that city. Although being frequently urged to accept position of public trust he has invariably declined the honor, but has devoted his entire energy and talents to his profession and by doing so attained the enviable position he occupies as a leading lawyer in his adopted state.

Mr. Musser's wife is a niece of Colonel James P. Coburn, president of the First National Bank of Bellefonte and is a most estimable woman.

## FURST—SHANTZ.

**Brilliant Nuptial Event at Williamsport in Which a Former Bellefonter Figured.**

The following account of the Furst—Shantz wedding is taken from Friday mornings *Gazette and Bulletin*.

The marriage of Miss Mary Watson Shantz, of this city, to William S. Furst, Esq., of Philadelphia, was solemnized at 8 o'clock Thursday evening in the First Presbyterian church. The Rev. B. L. Agnew, D. D., of Philadelphia, assisted by the Rev. William Dayton Roberts, D. D., of this city, officiated.

The bride wore a dress of Point Lire appliqué over white satin and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Grace Beatrice Dickerman, of Milton, as maid of honor, wore a gown of white chiffon and lace, and carried white chrysanthemums. The brides-maids were Miss Stillwell, of Philadelphia; Miss Jane W. Furst, sister of the groom, of Bellefonte; Miss Margaret S. Watson, of Pittsburg, and Miss Florence A. Brown of Williamsport. Their gowns were of white taffeta, with touches of pink, and their flowers were pink chrysanthemums. The best man was Mr. James C. Furst, brother of the groom, of Bellefonte. The ushers were Messrs. W. I. Cooper and J. M. Yeaker, of Philadelphia, J. S. Chamberlain, of Milton, and Sidney D. Furst, of Lock Haven.

The bride, who is the niece of Miss Sarah Vredenburgh Watson, was given away by her cousin, Mr. Harry Watson Chamberlain, Esq., of Milton.

Following the ceremony there was a reception at the Shantz residence, 421 First avenue, (Trinity Place), for immediate friends. The Stopper & Fisk orchestra discoursed music from an improvised alcove of palms.

**Ceaders Ice Cream Parlors Removed.**

Joseph Ceaders has removed his Ice Cream parlors and confectionery back to the old stand on Allegheny street which was destroyed by fire last August, since that time he has purchased and repaired the building, making it very attractive and convenient, in fact it is practically new throughout and is as handsome as new paint and paper can make it.

The Ice Cream and Candy will be just as good as ever, (they always were the best to be had) and you will get as much for your money. He also has made great improvements to his bakery and his bread, pies and cakes will be of the finest.

Joe deserves, and we hope will receive a large share of the towns patronage.

**Bazaar and Oyster Supper.**

The ladies of the Lutheran church will hold a bazaar and oyster supper next Thursday and Friday, the 13th and 14th insts., in Petrikin Hall. Valuable and useful articles will be offered for sale; fancy articles, home-made candy and every variety of useful things. Also, apples, potatoes and groceries and everything in this line of household goods.

The oyster suppers will begin at 5 p. m. both days and continue through the evening.

The ladies of the Lutheran congregation need no recommendation at our hands for it is well known that they always give first-class suppers and offer the very best articles for sale.

**Unquestionably Above Reproach.**

Most wines upon the market are adulterated, sugared, watered or cooked. Speer's Wines are endorsed by the leading Surgeons and Hospital nurses as pure, no adulteration whatsoever. Wonderful for the aged, it prolongs their life.

## SUITS OF ARMOR.

**The Last Battle In Which They Were Worn by European Soldiers.**

The last occasion, it is believed, on which suits of armor were worn in battle by European soldiers was in 1799. The incident, according to chroniclers of the Napoleonic wars, took place in that year, when a small French force was holding the little fort at Aquilla in the Abruzzi against a rising of the hostile peasantry of the district.

The French were not strong enough to fight their way through the lines of their opponents, who outnumbered them 20 to 1, while, as the latter had no guns, the Frenchmen could hold their position with confidence.

There were, however, left on the space lying between the opposing forces some dozen or so guns which the beleaguered had not been able to take with them into the fort.

An attempt was made by the besiegers to remove these guns by means of a long rope worked by a capstan placed in a house a short distance away, and, though their first endeavors resulted in failure, the French realized that the ultimate capture of the ordnance would seriously jeopardize the chances of the fort holding out.

The necessity of spiking the guns was apparent, but a sortie in the face of the overwhelming musketry fire of the insurgents was out of the question. At this juncture an idea occurred to an artillery officer. He remembered having noticed, in making an inspection of the magazine, some old plate armor, and, selecting from the best preserved 12 suits, he determined to try whether they would not afford sufficient protection for his men to attempt to work under cover of their own guns.

Twelve stalwarts, therefore, marched out clad in this cumbrous, unaccustomed accouterment, taking with them the necessary tools, and succeeded in executing their purpose under a hail of bullets from the besiegers.

## THE CRIMEAN WAR.

**It Was Started In a Controversy Over a Door Key.**

As an instance of what great events can follow trivial happenings the genesis of the Crimean war is interesting.

In 1851 Louis Napoleon demanded of the sultan that the Latin monks should have a key to the great door of the church at Bethlehem; that they should have a key to each of the doors of the Cave to the Nativity and the privilege of setting up there a silver star bearing the arms of France.

After a year of arduous negotiation the Turkish government yielded, and in February, 1853, the keys were handed over to the Latin monks, and the silver star was established in the sanctuary of Bethlehem.

Unfortunately Emperor Nicholas, as head of the Greek church, considered this an infringement of his rights and immediately ordered 150,000 men across the Turkish frontier. At the same time he demanded that the claims of the Christian population of Turkey should be secured by treaty with himself, but the sultan refused this, with the support of France, Austria and Prussia.

The czar then proceeded to seize the Danubian provinces, proclaiming at the same time that he had "no intention to commence war."

The central European countries attempted to secure a compromise, but neither party would agree to their mediation, and in October the sultan declared war.

England and France joined him, and so from such slight beginnings sprang the most merciless, bloody and fruitless struggle of the nineteenth century.—New York Journal.

**Tee-tee-total.**

About September, 1833, Dicky Turner, the converted weaver, when delivering one of his fervid speeches in the Temperance hotel, Preston, the cockpit where the earls of Derby formerly fought their cocks for three centuries, in favor of the new pledge, declared with emphasis that "nothing but the tee-tee-total pledge would do." Mr. Joseph Livesey upon hearing this immediately cried out amid great cheering, "That shall be the name." The newly coined word was taken up by the succeeding speakers and was afterward used at all the meetings held in the town and neighborhood. It was soon adopted in every part of Lancashire and was eventually accepted as the true designation of total abstainers not only in the United Kingdom, but throughout the civilized world.

I had the above facts from the lips of Mr. Joseph Livesey.—London News.

**Celebrated Names.**

In the Nineteenth ward of Brooklyn all but one of the streets and three of the avenues are named after patriots who signed their names to the Declaration of Independence. These names are Rush, Morton, Clymer, Taylor, Wilson, Ross, Rodney, Keap, Hooper, Hewes, Penn, Rutledge, Heyward, Lynch, Middleton, Gwinett, Walton, Gerry, Bartlett, Whipple, Thornton, Wythe, Harrison and Lee. Washington avenue forms part of the western boundary of the ward. In the Twenty-first ward there are streets and avenues that bear the names of Hopkins, Ellery, Floyd, Stockton, Hart and Lewis, all signers of the Declaration. In the southern part of the ward there are streets and avenues which bear the names of Pulaski, De Kalb, Kosciusko and Lafayette, soldiers who came from Germany, Poland and France to give aid to the Americans in their struggle to throw off the British yoke. A street in the western part of the ward bears the name of Spencer, who compiled some of the history of this country.

**Kodol** Digests what you Eat

**Dyspepsia Cure**

People once thought that the only way to cure indigestion was to stop eating. The trouble with such treatment is, that to stop eating is to stop living. KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE has changed the whole method of treating this complaint. It contains all the natural digestive fluids and digests all you eat without aid from the stomach, so you can eat all the good food you want and be cured of your trouble at the same time.

"I have been troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for several years and often sat down to eat but had to give it up after eating only two bites. I used two bottles of KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE and am alright to-day. Can now eat anything I want. W. L. Easton, Audubon, Iowa."

**It can't help but do you good**

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The $1. bottle contains 2¼ times the 50c. size.

When you suffer from biliousness or constipation, use the famous little liver pills known as **DeWitt's Little EARLY RISERS.** They never gripe.

PARRISH'S DRUG STORE

NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

For Every Member of Every Family.

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union.

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THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

a high class, up-to-date, illustrated agricultural weekly, for the farmer and his family—

Price $1.00

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Both papers one year for only $1.50.

Send your order and money to THE REPUBLICAN.

Sample copy free. Send your address to NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City.

## INTERPRETATION.

We long for a peace that is lasting,
We plead for a rapture that's rare,
Like fishermen ceaselessly casting
Their nets in the gulf of despair.
We draw from deep waters of sorrow
Dark wrecks of old failure and fear,
And out of sea silence we borrow
The storm that will never come near.

Faith speeds past the footsteps of duty
And halts at the door of a tomb;
Thought pierces the source of all beauty
And returns unto dust—'tis the doom
Of each man child to strive and to wonder,
To plan for some positive gain,
And only find mysteries under
All life, be it pleasure or pain.

Lo, in realms of the mind there is treasure
For toilers who dwell in content;
There is truth that no science can measure,
And the fearless are never forspent;
There is light when earth shadows are falling,
There's reward for the deeds that are done,
Where envy crowned virtues are calling.
"Through faith is thy victory won!"
—Charles W. Stevenson in Chicago Record.

## CAR FARES IN GERMANY.

**The Method of Collection and Inspection Prevents Free Rides.**

The chances of evading fares on the street cars of German cities are very slight. When a passenger steps on a car, the conductor immediately asks where he is going and then prepares his ticket, which serves also as a receipt for the fare. The preparation of a ticket consists only in detaching it from a block and punching it or marking it with a pencil.

This process involves much more work than the simple process of ringing up the fares, as conductors do in America, but the task is lightened by the fact that only a certain number of persons are permitted to ride on a car at the same time. The number of sitting and standing places is plainly marked on each car. If a car is designed to carry 30 persons, no more than 30 persons will be permitted on that car at the same time. When anything in Germany is forbidden, it is settled once for all.

In order that every person who rides shall get the prescribed ticket inspectors are employed who spend their time in ascertaining whether the conductors are doing their duty. These inspectors step into the cars and ask the passengers for their tickets. They note the number of the tickets and whether they correspond with the stubs retained by the conductor. The clerk who gives out the blocks of tickets to the conductors notes the number of the uppermost ticket and at the return of each block collects from the conductor who returned it as many fares as there are tickets detached.

The rate of fares varies from 2½ cents to 5, according to the distance. Small children are carried for one-half fare, and any one for the sum of $2.50 may secure a ticket which entitles him to ride as much as he wishes for one month. When a car is full, the conductor displays a placard bearing the word "Occupied."—Chicago Record.

FOR SALE.—A Remington rifle, calibre 45-70, good as new. Inquire of H. S. Rossman, Nittany, Pa. d&wtf

The EGGS which some coffee roasters use to glaze their coffee with—would you eat that kind of eggs? Then why drink them?

**Lion Coffee**

has no coating of storage eggs, glue, etc. It's coffee—pure, unadulterated, fresh, strong and of delightful flavor and aroma.

Uniform quality and freshness are insured by the sealed package.

**A Thanksgiving Dinner.**

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposes the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarhr. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. Parrish's Drug store.

**Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.**

**Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.**

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.



The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root,** the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Home of Swamp-Root.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

**produces the above results in 30 days. It acts** powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excesses and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great **nerve tonic** and **blood builder,** bringing back the **pink glow to pale cheeks** and restoring the **fire of youth.** It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail **$1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money.** Book and advice free. Address

Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St. CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by C. M. Parrish.

**KIDNEY DISEASES**

are the most fatal of all diseases.

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** Is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00.

C, M, Parrish.

## OLD TIMES, OLD FRIENDS, OLD LOVE.

There are no days like the good old days—
The days when we were youthful;
When humankind were pure of mind
And speech and deeds were truthful;
Before a love for sordid gold
Became man's ruling passion
And before each dame and maid became
Slaves to the tyrant fashion.

There are no girls like the good old girls—
Against the world I'd stake 'em—
As buxom and smart and clean of heart
As the Lord knew how to make 'em.
They were rich in spirit and common sense,
A piety all supportin;
They could bake and brew and had taught school, too,
And they made the likeliest courtin.

There are no boys like the good old boys
When we were boys together,
When the grass was sweet to the brown bare feet
That dimpled the laughing heather,
When the pewee sung to the summer dawn
Of the bee in the billowy clover,
Or down by the mill the whippoorwill
Echoed his night song over.

There is no love like the good old love—
The love that mother gave us.
We are old, old men, yet we pine again
For that precious grace—God save us.
So we dream and dream of the good old times,
And our hearts grow tenderer, fondar,
As those dear old dreams bring soothing gleams
Of heaven away off yonder.

—Eugene Field.

## WELLINGTON'S DECISION.

**When the Moment to Strike Had Come, He Did Not Hesitate.**

Badajos lies in Spain five miles from the Portuguese frontier. It was the key of a situation. Wellington's chance was to strike at Badajos before the French marshals could combine and crush him. His task was both in front of him and behind him. He lacked transport; he lacked food for the men; the soldiers were eating cassava root instead of bread; the bullocks were weak and emaciated. All this was the doing of the parliament at home.

But Wellington knew that the moment to strike had come, and he seems to have hesitated very little. Placing no faith in the tongues of the Portuguese, he made his plans with all possible secrecy. The guns for the siege were loaded on board the transport at Lisbon and consigned to a fictitious address. But in the river Sadhao they were placed upon smaller vessels, and finally they were again landed and drawn by bullocks to Eloas, a post in the possession of the allies. Having stationed two-thirds of his force under General Graham and General Hill to prevent a most probable interference by Soult and Marmont, Wellington advanced, reaching Eloas on the 11th of March, 1812. He had made the most incredible exertions.

The stupidity of the Portuguese had vied with the stupidity of the government at home. Wellington had been carrying the preparation for the campaign upon his own shoulders. If he was to win Badajos, he was to win it with no help save that from gallant and trustworthy subordinates. He was ill withal. Even his strangely steel-like nature had bent beneath the trouble of preparation amid such indifference. But on March 16 Beresford, with three divisions, crossed the Guardiana on pontoons and flying bridges, drove the enemy's outposts and invested Badajos.—Stephen Crane in New Lippincott's.

## THE CITY OF HONGKONG.

**It Is One of the Most Unhealthy Spots on the Globe.**

In spite of all the precautions that have been taken, the perfect sanitation of the city, the fine natural drainage, the cleanliness of the streets, Hongkong is one of the most unhealthful spots on the globe. With its tropical heat the lofty peaks that half encircle it catch the clouds that the rapid evaporation create, and they are squeezed like a sponge, the floods of rain pouring down in streaming torrents.

The houses lack light, although they are built as well as they could be, with perforated ceilings, through which the air circulates, admitted from openings pierced by the outer walls. The floors are brilliantly waxed, carpets, owing to the great dampness, being dispensed with. The great difficulty is to secure light and proper ventilation. The streets are very narrow, and the towering walls of buildings opposite obstruct the light in front, while at the rear the courts of terraces crowded with foliage cast a heavy shade from that direction. In the gardens, while plants flourish luxuriantly, there is no grass, but the ground is green with moss, just as it grows in damp, shady places in cooler climates. The heat and the great humidity are destructive to health, and it is doubtful if there is a single normal liver in the whole of Hongkong.

English women who come out with complexions of cream and roses grow thin and sallow. The Hongkong complexion is a startling grayish green, and the old resident has with this pallor dark bluish circles under the eyes. The least exertion includes exhausting perspiration, and people become gaunt and thin.—Boston Transcript.

**Suet.**

To prepare suet for keeping cut it into small cubes, and then set these in a perfectly clean saucepan containing cold water to the depth of an inch. Cook on the stove, stirring constantly until all are dissolved and only little brown pieces of skin are left of the suet. Keep the cover on the pan during the process, and take the greatest care that the fat does not burn or take color. Strain off through muslin into pots or tins and cover with paper until needed.

**No Tangible Evidence.**

"Wiggins has been a politician and an officeholder a great many years, has he not?"

"Yes, but Wiggins is not what I call a practical politician. He has never got anything out of it but his salary."—Chicago Tribune.

## REMARKABLE LAKE.

**A Body of Water With a Roof of Solidified Salt.**

A lake with a salt roof isn't frozen salt, and it isn't underground. On the contrary, this remarkable lake may be seen at any time during the year, fully exposed, being even at its best when the sun is shining directly upon it. This wonderful body of water is one of the saltest of the salt lakes and is situated near Obdorsk, Siberia. The lake is nine miles wide and seventeen long and within the memory of man was not entirely roofed over by the salt deposit. Originally evaporation played the most prominent part in coating the lake over with salt, but at the present time the salt springs which surround it are adding fast to the thickness of the crust.

In the long ago rapid evaporation of the lake's waters left great salt crystals floating on the surface. In course of time these caked together. Thus the waters were finally entirely covered. In 1878 the lake found an underground outlet into the river Obi, which lowered its surface about three feet. The salt crust was so thick, however, that it retained its old level and now presents the curious spectacle of a salt roofed lake. The salt coat increases six inches in thickness every year. The many islands with which the lake is studded are said to act as braces and to help keep the arched salt crust in position.

**Unique Hotel Rules.**

Following are the rules and regulations posted in a certain hotel in Illinois:

Board, 50 cents per square foot; meals extra; breakfast at 6, supper at 7.

Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter; guests wishing to get up without being called can have self rising flour for lunch.

The office is convenient to all connections; horses to hire, 25 cents a day.

Guests wishing to do a little driving will find hammer and nails in the closet.

If the room gets too warm, open the window and see the fire escape.

If you are fond of athletics and like good jumping, lift the mattress and see the bed spring.

If the lights go out, take a soda—that is light enough for any man.

Any one troubled with nightmare will find a halter in the barn.

Don't worry about paying your bill; the house is supported by its foundation.—Detroit Free Press.

**Modifying It.**

Mrs. C. was horrified to discover that her little seven-year-old daughter was acquiring the habit of alluding very freely to the devil, and at last she told her determinedly that a repetition of the obnoxious word would bring severe punishment.

The child knew that her mother was in earnest, so she set a seal on her lips. At last she seemed to have forgotten it, but one Sunday Mrs. C., who had been too ill to go to church, asked her if she could tell what the minister had preached about in his sermon.

"Oh, yes'm," she answered. "He preached about our Lord going up into the mountain and being tempted by—by—by the gentleman who keeps hell!"

She didn't intend to run any risks of being punished.—Francis E. Wadleigh in Lippincott's.

## A FAMOUS PAINTING.

**One Figure In a Japanese Picture Visible Only at Night.**

Some of the finest Japanese paintings in Washington are in the legation building of that nation, the Japanese embassador being a collector and connoisseur of the art of his native land. The Japanese style of painting is altogether unlike that of Europe and America, and the reason Japanese painters are able to produce color effects that are the despair of European and American artists is owing to the pigments they use, a large number of which are secret and unknown outside of Japan.

In Japan there is a very famous painting which no amount of money could buy and which is the masterpiece of a famous artist who lived several centuries ago. Viewing the painting in the daytime, one is disappointed. It shows nothing more than a very commonplace landscape, unrelieved by mountains or hills. As soon, however, as night falls one begins to realize the peculiar merit of the picture, for upon the canvas there appears a luminous water buffalo (caribou) browsing upon the grass at its feet.

The artist who painted this picture discovered a certain phosphorescent paint, which he obtained from the bodies of certain molluskS, or fish, and with which he painted the buffalo that, invisible in daylight, is luminously brilliant in the dark. The secret of making this paint died with the artist. The picture, which hangs in a Buddhist temple, has proved a fertile source of superstition, the priests claiming that the buffalo hides away in the shade behind some trees in the picture during the heat of the day, coming out at night to graze.—Washington Post.

**One Minute Cough Cure.**

Is the only harmless cough cure that gives quick relief. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Asthma, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. I got soaked by rain, says Gertrude F. Fenner, Muncie, Ind., and contracted a severe cold and cough. I failed rapidly; lost 48 lbs. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my old weight, 148 lbs. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, relieves the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. Parrish's Drug store.

## ODD COATS.

**Sack Shapes of Zibeline and Fancy Goods.**

The sack paletot abounds in many charming shapes. It is made in delicate green zibeline cloth trimmed with hanging green and white tassels. This is lined with delicate brocade and closes right up to the throat.

Equally alluring is a long evening coat of pastel pink zibeline. It is very full sack in form and is stitched with

DINNER DRESS OF PINK CRAPE.

bands of pink satin and finished about the shoulders by a width imparting double cape.

A half sack coat of heavy fawn corduroy is strapped with shaped upright lines of face cloth defined by braid, the whole lined through with scarlet satin.

Gowns are becoming more and more elaborate, especially those for evening wear. They are fairly incrusted with fine lace and embroideries. The dinner dress here shown is of pink crape trimmed with a raised embroidery of hydrangeas worked in chenille over black and white lace. The gown is in two pieces, but simulates a princess dress with its long lines of trimming opening over a full shirred underskirt of chiffon. JUDIC CHOLLET.

## FOR STREET WEAR.

**Rough Cloths—Cord and Tassel Trimmings.**

Although rough cloths are deservedly popular, yet fine cloths are also being used. Corduroy velvets and vicunas lend themselves admirably to ruchings

BATHROBE.

of lace and velvet, and these play a very important part in the season's trimmings.

Cords and tassels are seen on many tailor made gowns, while Indian and Russian embroideries are excessively popular.

Never was there a wider choice in furs. Full length coats, three-quarter coats, coats ending at the waist line—all these are the style. The furriers' ingenuity is shown in the fact that they are adding waistbands of embroidery or silk to these short tight fitting coats. This is a becoming touch which does away with the idea of clumsiness that additional thickness at the waist nearly always gives.

Fur toques will be a great deal worn, though in most cases the crown only is of fur and the rest of velvet or felt, which is much more becoming than the old time fur models in millinery.

The smart bathrobe in the cut is of red wool trimmed with bands of black velvet. JUDIC CHOLLET.

J. Odgers, of Frostburg, Md. writes: "I had a very bad attack of kidney complaint and tried Foley's Kidney Cure which gave me immediate relief, and I was perfectly cured after taking two bottles." Take no substitute. C. M. Parrish.

## MEETING A BIG LINER

NOT EASY TO BOARD AN INCOMING VESSEL IN NEW YORK BAY.

**Uncle Sam Grants Few Requests For Passes on the Revenue Cutters Which Go Out to Meet the Steamships From European Ports.**

When it is generally understood, as it generally is not, that fully 300 persons make application daily in season for passes to board incoming ocean steamers from revenue cutters and that not more than 2 per cent of the requests are granted, it may be understood how valuable the treasury department considers these privileges. The occurrence is rare, but is nevertheless legal for the master of the ship for which a pass calls to refuse to permit the holder to board his ship. All revenue cutter passes are issued by the collector of the port and must be countersigned by the surveyor. The revenue of every country on dutiable personal effects depends for its volume on the ability of the customs authorities to have them duly listed and taxed on arrival. In the event of a promiscuous granting of cutter passes it would be possible for a certain dishonest element that is to be found under every sun to meet incoming friends down the bay and surreptitiously bring ashore at the pier valuables purchased abroad.

The treasury department trusts few, a fact that has increased Uncle Sam's revenue a great deal, as the majority of the boarding officers know. Recently the holder of a pass boarded a White Star liner and was approached by a passenger to whom he was a perfect stranger. The latter said:

"I understand you are connected with so and so. I have a small package here that I would like to take ashore. There is nothing dutiable in it, but you understand how the government piles it on. I will meet you at the head of the gangway when I get my luggage released, and I will take the package from you."

Not only did this pass holder not take the package, but the first thing he did upon landing was to point out the passenger to a member of the surveyor's staff, who very promptly demanded and received the package. It contained jewelry of all descriptions. That an unauthorized person may not get on board an incoming craft in advance of the customs officials the following is attached to every pass that is issued for the revenue cutter:

"This permission is understood to be subject to the assent of the master of the steamship and of the health officer as guardian of the public health, and boarding is strictly forbidden until after the customs officers are in charge, according to the following extract from the passenger act, 1882:

"'Section 9. That it shall not be lawful for the master of any (such) steamship or other vessel not in distress after the arrival of the vessel within any collection district of the United States to allow any person or persons except a pilot, officer of the customs or health officer, agents of the vessel and consuls to come on board of the vessel or to leave the vessel until the vessel has been taken in charge by an officer of the customs nor after charge so taken without leave of such officer until all the passengers, with their baggage, have been duly landed from the vessel.'"

When the revenue cutter pass system was originally introduced, nobody in the government employ seems to know. In the old days it was the custom to meet relatives and friends back from an ocean trip on the pier heads. The revenue cutter pass is a simple piece of paper in itself, but is the study of many years and countless number of practical officials. The manner in which it is obtained, the demands made upon its holder, the restrictions as to its use and its composition in every way are the result of innumerable revisions of passes that have preceded it during the last 20 years, and it now omits nothing that will protect Uncle Sam, as it really should do.

A few years ago it was possible for all sorts of idlers to gain admission to a pier while the passengers of a ship from foreign parts were landing. This had been the practice for some years, and the steamship gateman had the sole and exclusive right of deciding who should enter. It was supposed and frequently discovered in individual cases that dutiable goods were secretly passed to these friends who came down to welcome the homecomer.

As a consequence the inability to get a revenue cutter pass did not make much material difference, the dock affording full scope for any desired work in a dishonest way. To protect the purposes of the cutter passes and to place a further barrier around illegal practices the treasury department recently made a new rule that admission to a pier during the docking of an incoming steamer could be obtained by card only. This admission ticket, like the revenue cutter passes, is not transferable and must bear the name of the holder, the signature of the steamship company and the indorsement of the collector of the port. The perfection of the cutter pass system as to transfer may be appreciated when it is stated

**Just Like the Real Article.**

"So your amateur dramatic club is a success?"

"Well, in one way it's real professional—everybody in it is fearfully jealous of everybody else."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

It's an easy matter to get into the habit of meeting trouble half way.—Chicago News.

If you associate with a fool, don't let the fool control you.—Atchison Globe.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## THE BUYER OF BEEF.

**He Is a Man of Consequence About the Stockyards.**

The buyer occupies a position of consequence in the stockyards community. He is an expert, usually a man of middle age, who has obtained his education and technical ability partly in the packing houses and partly on the ranch. An experienced buyer is likely to receive a salary of $4,000 to $5,000 a year, and he is worth all of that, for on his ability to tell by a moment's inspection what quality of beef will be produced by a steer that he never before laid eyes on depends primarily the excellence of the product issued by his house and hence the increase of its business.

The buyer's work is not arduous, and to all appearance his task is a simple one. He walks along the flat board laid along the top of the fence, glancing keenly at the cattle in the different pens. Some he passes by without a pause, others he stops to inspect more closely, and occasionally he displays his interest in a group by asking a question or two of the man in charge.

Long experience enables him at a glance to distinguish between a grass fed steer and a corn fed steer, to decide whether an animal is entitled to be classed as "fancy," "good" or "common" and to guess within a few pounds of an animal's exact weight by glancing at him. The buyer makes his purchases "on the hoof," paying the market price ruling for the day for the grade in which it is decided each group of cattle belongs. In a few words the transaction is completed, and the buyer's interest in the affair is ended.—Leslie's Monthly.

## PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The love of no man is an insult until it begins to demand.—"Daniel Everton."

A plant in the room on washday is worth more than a bunch of flowers on Sunday.—"Nature Portraits."

Men folks is like pickles, some. Women is the brine they're pickled in. They don't keep sweet without 'em.—"Mrs. Tree."

Readiness to answer all manner of questions involving book learning is the beginning of a species of idiocy.—"The Unspeakable Scot."

A person who can't argue is like a person who can't chew; he swallows the facts of life unprepared for digestion.—"Those Delightful Americans."

The good right arm of the breadwinner is strengthened more by an unexpected caress or an encouraging word from loved ones than by all the roast beef in Christendom.—"Buell Hampton."

Thar never was a plant as hard to git rooted as charity is, and a body ought to have it whar they kin watch it close. It 'll die a heap o' times ef you jest look at it, and it mighty nigh always has bad soil ur a drought to contend with.—"Abner Daniel."

**A Flattering Indorsement.**

Father (to son who has recently entered the practice of law)—Well, my boy, are you making any headway in your profession?

Son—Am I? Well, I think I have a right to consider myself an adept now.

Father—Indeed! What experience have you had to justify that confidence?

Son—A man called me a liar today, and he was a pretty good judge too.—Boston Courier.

—Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

**For Over Sixty Years.**

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Geo. A. Points, Upper Sandusky, O., writes: "I have been using Foley's Honey and Tar for hoarseness and find it the best remedy I ever tried. It stopped the cough immediately and relieved all soreness." C. M. Parrish.

This will save your Life.
By inducing you to use
Dr. King's New Discovery,
For
Consumption, Coughs and Colds.
The only Guaranteed Cure.
NO Cure. NO Pay. Your Druggist will warrant it.
ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.
TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and $1.00.

## DOUBTFUL RUMORS.

And Still Scores of Bellefonte People Accept Them as Facts.

The published statement of some stranger residing in a faraway place may be true enough, but it is generally accepted as a doubtful rumor. How can it be verified? The testimony which follows is convincing proof because it comes from a resident of Bellefonte.

Mrs. F. Davis of Logan street, says:—"Doan's Kidney pills did more towards freeing me from terrible pains in my back than any other medicine ever did. I had taken so many kinds and so many prescription without one perceptible gain that I was unprepared for the immediate improvement I received from taking Doan's Kidney pills. I read statements about Bellefonte people who had been cured by their use and I got them at P. Potts Green's drug store. After taking them I felt so well that I walked down town with my husband, something I had not done for two years. I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others suffering from their back and kidneys. I have more confidence in them than in any physicians prescription."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute

# The Bellefonte Republican

**The** Best Advertising *Medium* in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

By JOHN C. MILLER.

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| One inch (12 lines this type | $ 5 | $ 8 | 12 |
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| Four inches | 11 | 17 | 25 |
| Quarter column | 12 | 20 | 30 |
| Half column | 20 | 35 | 55 |
| One column | 35 | 55 | 100 |

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $5 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

JOHN C. MILLER.


COUNTY OFFICIALS.

President Judge.
Hon. John G. Love, Bellefonte.
District Attorney.
N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte.
Court Crier.
S. C. Hunter, Bellefonte.
Court Stenographer.
Gilbert S. Barrow.
Tip Stave.
Thomas McCafferty, Bellefonte
James Milien, Milesburg.
Court Messenger.
Simeon Haupt, Bellefonte.
Prothonotary's Office
M. I. Gardner, Prothonotary, Bellefonte.
A. B. Kimport, Deputy Prothy. "
Sheriff's Office.
Cyrus Brungart, Sheriff, Bellefonte.
H. J. Jackson, Deputy Sheriff, Bfte.
Treasurer's Office.
W. T. Speer, Treasurer, Bellefonte.
James Corl, Dept. " Pleasant Gap.
Recorder's Office.
Nelson E. Robb, Recorder, Bellefonte.
A. M. Sloteman, Dep. Recorder, Bfte.
Register's Office.
A. G. Archey, Bellefonte.
Mercantile Appraiser
A. W. Reese, Port Matilda.
Commissioner's Office.
Daniel Heckman, Bellefonte.
Philip Meyer, "
A. V. Miller, Pleasant Gap.
Boyd A. Musser, Clerk, Bellefonte.
Thomas Shaughnessy, Janitor. "
Jail Physician.
Dr. M. A. Kirk, Bellefonte.
County Auditors.
W. H. Tibbins, College Townip.
John H. Beck, "
Archibald Allison, Gregg Twp
County Detective.
Joseph W. Righthour, Bellefonte.
County Superintendent.
C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg.
Fish Warden.
Joseph W. Righthour, Bellefonte
Coroner.
W. U. Irvin, M. D. Unionville.
Jury Commissioner.
Frederick Robb,
John D. Decker.
County Surveyor.
H. B. Herring.
State Senator.
Hon. W. C. Heinle, Bellefonte.
Members of Assembly.
Hon. William M Allison, Spring Mills.
Hon. John K. Thompson, Philipsburg.

## EDITORIAL.

"When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war," Republican will meet republican on the tariff question and they promise to make the next two sessions of Congress lively and strenuous.

Sex segregation now in the air. Not only is co-education becoming unpopular in the great colleges and universities but even in the Government offices in Washingson very few women are now appointed or desired.

Count Boni de Castellane, the husband of Miss Gould, manages to keep up his conspicuousness. Last week he entertained the King of Portugal; this week he was expelled from the French House of Representatives on the ground that he had bought his election.

Diamonds have been found in many parts of the United States, but only as "freaks." Near San Bernardino, Cal., they have recently been found in large numbers, but the crystals are quite small. It is now proposed to sink a shaft near a spring which is supposed to have brought them to the surface, in hope of finding crystals large enough to be commercially valuable.

Time was when the Government offices in Washington were filled with pretty girls drawing from $900 to a $1,000 and doing but little needful work. This was twenty-five or thirty years ago. Now all is changed. Young and pretty girls are seldom appointed and of eleven thousand clerks employed in recent years only about eight hundred were women.

## STATE COLLEGE IN THE LAST ELECTION.

In last week's "Republican" we made mention of the despicable manner in which our candidate for Governor had been repudiated at State College, and the vote given to his Democratic opponent, Mr. Pattison.

When the returns were first received we were amazed, and thought certainly there was a mistake, but the figures were afterwards verified by the official count, showing that in this strong Republican precinct, Mr. Pattison had a majority of 41.

We have made careful inquiry as to the cause and have been assured by some of the lifelong Republicans of the Borough that the disaffection was confined entirely to the Professors, and others connected with the College. It seems that they have formed a cabal to promote their own selfish ends, and to a man, voted against Judge Pennypacker.

Why this was done, or at whose instigation, we cannot fathom, we simply know that this institution which is a ward of the State, and expects, and receives large sums of money from each Legislature, has arrayed itself against the only party that has ever voted it one cent. There was certainly some design in their action, which is beyond our comprehension.

If they were under obligations to Mr. Pattison, or if there were some palliating circumstances to excuse their action, it would change the aspect of the case, but there is not one mitigating feature in the whole occurrence.

What had Mr. Pattison ever done for State College? Nothing, except to sign the bills appropriating money to that institution, which had been granted by a Republican Legislature. All of the many generous gifts of the College have been at the hands of the Republican party.

Notwithstanding all that the party which Judge Pennypacker represents, has done in the past, this institution, which is so dependent upon the State, must suffer odium from the acts of those who should guard its best interests, and consider its concern, far above vindictive party or factional sentiment.

The gentlemen composing the faculty at State College are all educated men, and it is but natural to assume that they possess more than ordinary intelligence, but after their shortsighted suicidal action of last week, we are inclined to believe, that with all their education and intelligence, they lack that great essential, TACT.

They had a perfect right, and no one questions their privilege, to vote in accord with their political affiliations, but when a large number of them, whom we know to be Republicans, turn their back upon the party which for so many years has stood faithfully by their interests, it strikes the observer that there was "method in their madness."

We cannot for a moment bring ourselves to think that they supposed Mr. Pattison could be elected, and why they would be guilty of bringing that institution into disrepute with the party in power, is beyond our ken.

They surely did not stop to consider the moral and political effect their insult to Judge Pennypacker would have upon the Treasurer of that institution, Hon. John Hamilton, who it is reasonable to suppose, would under other circumstance expect to succeed himself as Secretary of Agriculture, but their blundering work dispels all hope he may have had, of becoming a member of Judge Pennypacker's cabinet. Mr. Hamilton can thank his compeers of the College for what he will suffer from their malicious and unpardonable course.

And again Dr. Atherton will be placed in a most embarrassing position when he goes before the Legislature to ask for the appropriation so much needed, and which under different conditions would have been cheerfully granted. He will be called upon to explain this insult to Judge Pennypacker, and at the same time, can reconcile the discrepency in Mr. Patton's vote.

**The College is one of our most** prominent State institutions, the citizens of Centre county are deeply interested in it, and are indignant in the highest degree, at the contemptible conduct of those who should be first, in considering and acting for what would be to its advantage. The "Republican" has ever had a kindly word to say of this Institution, and deplores the fact that it may suffer from the thoughtless conduct of those who have jeopardized the prospects of state aid next winter.

THE president is trying to arrange to attend the International Live Stock Exposition, to be held in Chicago the first week in December. Four hundred and ten thousand excursionists attended this exposition last year and an even greater number would do so if Mr. Roosevelt were to be there.

Prohibition results in queer "jags." Some farm laborers in a prohibition county out west recently went so far as to tap a silo for vegetable juices in a state of alcoholic fermentation. The results were to deplorable to record. It is a common thing for people in prohibition communities to get drunk on patent medicines containing alcohol, opium, and other narcotic stimulants.

Secretary of State Hay, was recently discovered by some reporters, seated on a tall stool and munching an eating-house sandwich in the Pennsylvania station at Jersey City. Next him sat a very ragged individual who was stirring his coffee and smacking his lips in anticipation. Finally he tapped the Secretary on the shoulder with a very dirty paw and said, "Say sport, ferry the candy over, will yer?" Mr. Hay politely passed the sugar and the reporters fell to speculating on what Lord Salisbury would have said or done under similar circumstances.

### Mines on Mountain Tops.

Nothing in engineering is more romantic or curious than the fashion in which the ordinary conception of a mine as an opening penetrating far below the ordinary level is reversed where inducements offer to climb high above the earth's surface before piercing into it.

There is, for instance, the Eureka gold mine, probably the highest in the world, situated 14,000 feet up in the Andes range, not far from the city of Jujuy, in Argentina. So high is this mine that it is only worked with great difficulty owing to the "mountain sickness" and to similar troubles to which workers at this immense altitude, almost three miles in the air, are subject.

Near Chocaya, in Bolivia, there is the Veta del Cuadro mine, where silver ore is extracted 13,060 feet above sea level, while the same metal is wrought near Peopo, in the Cordilleras, 12,400 feet above tide water. The produce from all these is carried on mule back over tremendous mountain paths to points where it can be placed on rail or be concentrated into more portable form for further transit by wagon to the seaboard.—Stray Stories.

### Cool Garden Spots.

A glacier when it dislodges itself and sails away over the Arctic ocean never travels alone. In the wake of every large one floats a line of smaller companions.

The Eskimos call this phenomenon "the duck and ducklings," and any one who has watched the progress of the elder duck followed by her brood will appreciate the aptitude of the name.

Strange as it may seem, plants grow and blossom upon these great ice mountains. When a glacier is at rest, moss attaches itself to it, protecting the ice beneath, just as sawdust does. After a time the moss decays and forms a soil, in which the seeds of buttercups and dandelions, brought by the wind, take root and flourish.

Those who have traveled in arctic lands say they have found no point yet where the poppy does not bloom during the brief northern summer.

### The Skin.

Bathing to many persons is a term embodying an expenditure of time and considerable trouble. It is probably because they do not cleanse the skin until it gives visible signs of its needs. Now, the skin is everlastingly throwing off impurities which you cannot always see with the naked eye, but which will be readily found in the appearance of the bath water even when one bathes each day. When you can wear a white collar a few hours without marring its spotlessness where it comes in contact with the skin, you may have some excuse for thinking that you are perfectly clean and not before. The neatest person I ever saw could not boast of such an achievement, for the thing is well nigh impossible. Nature has provided the pores for drainage purposes, and in health they work without ceasing.—Boston Traveler.

## AFTERNOON NAPS.

**Children Need Them Long After They Have Left Babyhood.**

"He's getting entirely too big for his daytime nap," said an unwise mother recently, who announced in the hearing of the child that "little men ought to break themselves of such babyish habits." And the poor little eyes were heavy with sleep at the time, as it was the time for the regular afternoon nap to which he had been accustomed.

It was a surprise to learn that any mother would consider it a duty to plan the "breaking up" of the little folks' naptime. The majority of mothers find that their little ones outgrow the habit much earlier than is desirable, and it certainly is wise to encourage the practice just as long as the restless youngsters show the least sign of becoming tired after their morning's play.

The two or three hours during the day when the little ones can be persuaded to take a nap are very refreshing portions of the day to the average mother, and a wise mother will not break her little ones of taking daytime naps at all, but let them enjoy them just as long as they will, even until they are old enough to go to school, although they will probably object to the daytime naps some time before that period.

Mothers seldom realize how many steps these little feet take during the day—these little feet that never seem to grow tired because their owners are so very busy that they don't have time to think whether they are tired or not. But notwithstanding this, they often need a rest, and many times when the little ones are called cross they are only tired, and a good, refreshing nap would set them all right again.

"But, then, if they have a nap during the day they will not want to go to bed early at night," some one may observe, but the daytime nap need never interfere with the regular bedtime if the mother manages properly. Children are very much the creatures of habit, and if they are encouraged to take an afternoon nap at a regular time and then go to bed at a certain hour each night they will have little difficulty about "wooing the drowsy god."

The little ones need plenty of sleep and if well will not sleep longer than is good for them. A little enforced quiet, even when the afternoon nap has been outgrown, will benefit the restless child as well as the overtaxed mother.

### Change Is Rest.

Concentration and system are excellent qualities, especially in work. But overconcentration and overniceness in clinging to one settled rule tell on the nerves in the long run. Relaxation is the great principle that physicians are trying to teach women nowadays.

Recreation need not always consist of social diversion, of the theater or of a shopping trip, although all are excellent in their way. But people must vary their routine. Men in business life usually have this variety, but nine women out of ten, especially housekeeping women, will go through the same round of duties and pleasures 365 days in the year.

If you begin to suffer from the depression, the despondency, that so often is the precursor of nervous breakdown, seek a change of some sort. Do something that you are not accustomed to do. Get a flood of new thoughts and new ideas percolating through your mind, and before you know it you will be laughing at the idea of despondency from imagined illness or any other cause.

### Broken Lamps.

Mend a lamp loose in the collar with sifted plaster of paris mixed to a very soft paste with beaten white of an egg. Have everything ready before wetting up the plaster and work quickly, so it may set in place. With several lamps to mend, wet enough plaster for one at a time. It takes less than five minutes to set and is utterly worthless if one tries working it over. Metal work apart from the glass needs the soldering iron. Dust the break well with powdered rosin, tie the parts firmly together, lay the stick of solder above the break and fetch the iron down on it lightly, but firmly. When the solder cools, remove the melted rosin with a cloth dipped in alcohol.

### She Filled His Distress.

An artist who was making a sketching tour through a picturesque region of Connecticut chanced one day on a barn so alluring to his eye that he sat down on a stone wall and went to work at once.

He soon became conscious that he had two interested spectators in the persons of the farmer and his wife, who had come to the door of the house to watch him.

The artist by and by discovered that he had lost or mislaid his rubber eraser, and as he wished to correct a slight error in the sketch he went up to the door and asked the farmer's wife if he might have a small piece of dry bread. This, as every artist knows, makes a good eraser.

The farmer's wife looked at him with an expression of pity not unmixed with surprise.

"Dry bread!" she repeated. "Well, I guess you won't have to put up with any dry bread from me, young man. You come right into the kitchen with me, and I'll give you a thick slice of bread with butter on it.

"Now, don't say a word," she continued, raising her hand to ward off his expostulation. "I don't care how you came to this state nor anything about it. All I know is you're hungry, and that's enough for me. You shall have a good dinner."


# Will Arrive in Bellefonte

AND WILL RECEIVE ALL PERSONS AT THE BROCKERHOFF HOUSE AND GIVE ADVICE FREE OF CHARGE

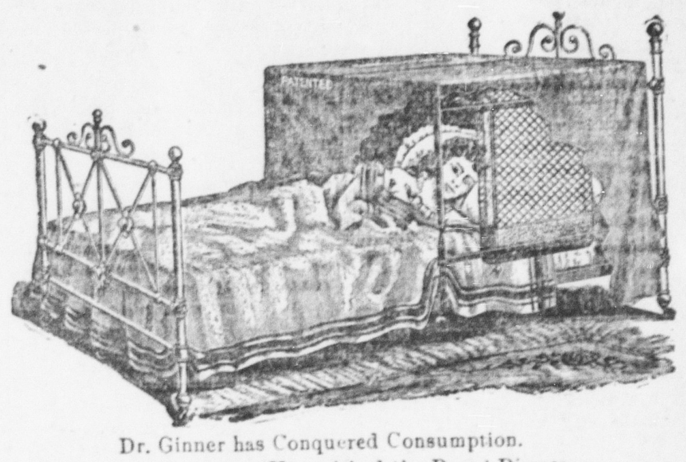
# For One Day Only

Doctor Ginner, the World's Master Medical and Surgical Specialist, will be at the Brockerhoff House, on

# Monday, November 17, '02

Dr. Ginner is a Specialist in all diseases of the Chest, Lungs, etc. He cures Consumption by the administration of Medicated Air; you take the cabinet home—it is all home treatment.

This is the cabinet that cures Consumption.



Dr. Ginner has Conquered Consumption.
Dr. Ginner has Vanquished the Dread Disease.

Read these Wonderful Testimonials:

Mrs. Henninger, of Williamsport, testifies that Dr. Ginner cured her of cancer of the breast in sixteen days.

Mr. Baker, of Williamport, testifies that Dr. Ginner cured him of cancer of the stomach in four months.

Mr. Frank Carlson of Bradford testifies that Dr. Ginner cured him of consumption in six months.

Mrs. Heimrod of Boston testifies that Dr. Ginner cured her of rupture in ten days.

Mr. John Pies of Bradford testifies that Dr. Ginner cured his daughter of female weakness in three months.

Mrs. Duhlheimer of Cleveland testifies that Dr. Ginner cured her daughter of consumption in four months.

Mrs. R. Burritt of Pasedena testifies that Dr. Ginner cured her of asthma in three months.

Mr. J. W. Banderman of Unityville testifies that Dr. Ginner cured him in three months.

Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Jury, Mrs Danler, Mrs. Bottorff, Mrs. Poorman, Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Hartnett Mr. Samuel H. Mahl, Mr. Seeds, Mr. Stables, all of Williamsport, Pa., testify of Dr. Ginner's wonderful skill.

Mrs. Blair of Cape May testifies that Dr. Ginner cured her of cancer of the nose in seven months.

# Will be at the Brockerhoff House,

Bellefonte, Pa., for One Day Only,

# MONDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1902.

Remember the date—come early and get this eminent physicians opinion of your case—he has cured hundreds of persons who suffer just as you suffer. Remember the day and the date and the advice is Free. If you want to be cured of that dreadful tired feeling go and see Dr Ginner.


## WORKING UP A SICKNESS.

**The Story of a Man Who Thought He Had Appendicitis.**

"A nervous man recently called on me," said a New Orleans physician, "and asked, 'In what part of the abdomen are the premonitory pains of appendicitis felt?' 'On the left side, exactly here,' I replied, indicating a spot a little above the point of the hip bone.

"He went out, and next afternoon I was summoned in hot haste to the St. Charles hotel. I found the planter writhing on his bed, his forehead beaded with sweat and his whole appearance indicating intense suffering. 'I have an attack of appendicitis,' he groaned, 'and I'm a dead man! I'll never survive an operation!'

"'Where do you feel the pain?' I asked.

"'Oh, right here,' he replied, putting his finger on the spot I had located at the office. 'I feel as if somebody had a knife in me there and was turning it around.'

"'Well, then, it isn't appendicitis at any rate,' I said cheerfully, 'because that is the wrong side.'

"'The wrong side!' he exclaimed, glaring at me indignantly. 'Why, you told me yourself it was on the left.'

"'Then I must have been abstracted,' I replied calmly. 'I should have said the right.' I prescribed something that wouldn't hurt him and learned afterward that he ate his dinner in the dining room the same evening. Oh, yes; he was no doubt in real pain when I called," said the doctor in reply to a question, "but you can make your finger ache merely by concentrating your attention on it for a few moments."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Doing It Well.

Half heartedness never wins in this world. If a thing is not worth doing, do not do it, is a good rule. The late Robert Louis Stevenson was always an enthusiast in whatever he undertook, even when at play.

His stepdaughter, Mrs. Isabel Strong, who was for a time his amanuensis, says that Stevenson used to maintain that no one could write a good story who was not a good player—who could not enter fully into the spirit of a game. He himself threw all his energies into whatever he might be playing.

At one time he was visiting a house where a small boy was "playing boat" on the sofa. When the lad got tired, he did not wait for the ship to come to port, but got down from the sofa and walked toward the door.

Stevenson, who was watching him eagerly, cried out to him in apparent alarm: "Oh, don't do that! Swim at least!"—Youth's Companion.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable J. G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of the 27th, day of Oct., 1902, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of November, being the 24th day of Nov., 1902, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 25th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 27th day of Oct, in the year of our Lord 1902, and the one hundred and twenty-sixth year of the independence of the United States. CYRUS BRUNGART, Sheriff.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania and having its principal office at Bellefonte, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, will, on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1903, present to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County its petition praying for a decree that the said corporation, to wit. The Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, be dissolved and that all and singular its powers, franchises, privileges be extinguished and determined.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Solicitors.

Oct 24-w2m


# Proper Care

*of the*

# . . .Scalp. . .

Shampoo the head (men once a week; ladies once in two weeks) with a good Tar, Solohur, or Green Olive Oil Soap. Rub dry with a towel that does not shed lint. Then apply our.

**Quinine and Glycerine Hair Tonic**

rubbing into the scalp for five or ten minutes with the tips of the fingers (careful not to scratch with nails)

If scalp itches, hair is falling, and much dandruff, rub in the Hair Tonic every night as well as after Shampooing. Price of Hair Tonic 40 and 75c per bottle.

# Green's Pharmacy,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, Bellefonte, Pa.

# CORRESPONDENCE

### UNIONVILLE.

Miss Florence Beard, of Lock Haven who is employed by the treasury department, at Harrisburg, made a brief visit with friends here last week.

Quite a number of young men, who are employed, at a distance, are spending brief vacations at their homes among them being, Ralph VanValin, Willis Erhard, Gilbert Underwood, Will Eckenroth, Albert Rumberger and others.

Frank B. Smith, who at one time made his home here is visiting old friends.

Miss Jennie Fisher is at Reading, assisting in taking care of her brother, Elwood who is in a sanitarium at that place. He is reported a little better.

Mrs. Geo. Calhoun is on the sick list.

Mrs. Beulah Eckley, of Bald Eagle, is a visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Emrick, and other friends.

Mrs. B. F. Leathers who had been visiting her son in Washington D. C. is at home again.

Mary Flick wife of James Flick died at her home near the Plum Grove School house last week with typhoid fever aged about 70 years. She will be greatly missed in the community where she lived as she was a very kind neighbor. Their family has been very much afflicted with typhoid fever in the last few weeks, several members being sick.

Mrs. N. B. Spangler of Bellefonte, niece of Mrs. Thos. W. Fisher, has had an operation performed in a Baltimore Hospital, and we understand is in a rather serious condition. Mrs. Fisher expects to visit her soon

Mrs. Crissman and children, of West Elizabeth, Pa., who had been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ellen McEwen, has returned home.

Mrs. Maud Woodring, of Port Matilda, and Mrs. Robert Robison, of Martha, visited friends here last week.

Miss Sue Fisher, of Milesburg, spent a short time here last week.

Ed Wrye, of Half Moon valley, was a visitor here on Sunday.

The many friends of Mrs. Hannah Woleslagle were sorry to hear of her sudden death, which occurred at her home in Altoona recently. She was a sister of our townsman, George P. Hall.

Mrs. Lizzie Fetterman, who makes her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Shipley, has been very ill, with but little hopes of her recovery. She is a little better at this writing.

Protracted meeting in the M. E. church is announced to begin the last Sunday in this month.

Herbert Finch, of Sandy Ridge, was a visitor at his mother's home on Monday.

Harry Grist returned to his employment at Gallitzen on Sunday evening.

Harry Stere and wife, of Bens Creek, and his brother James Stere, of Ebrenfeld, were visitors at their parents home over Sunday.

Eli Hall of Houtzdale, was a brief visitor at his fathers home the last of the week.

Miss Mattie Williams, of Martha, visited her sister Mrs. Irvin on Sunday,

Miss Adaline Davidson went to Tyrone on Monday to learn the millinery trade at Mrs. Black's millinery establishment.

### BEECH.

Our farmers are busy husking corn. There is quite a lot of it to husk yet.

William Lingle and wife, of Confer valley, visited friends at this place on Sunday week.

Fred Zettle wears a broad smile and says it's another girl.

James Barger, who is employed in Clinton county, was home last week getting winter wood and returned to Clinton county Sunday.

Carpenters are busy at work on H. E. Confer's house and when completed will be a great improvement to his property.

The Junior hunting club will camp at Pat Garrity's for two weeks and the Senior club will camp on the big flat for one week. Hope they will all be successful in bringing home some venison.

The prop teams of this place are fixing up and getting in readiness to start operations, expecting orders for props at an early date.

Rev. Koontz is holding a protracted meeting at the Mountain church.

All-Hallow'een was duly celebrated by the boys of this place. Bars taken out, obstructions placed in front of gates, etc., were some of the pranks played.

Clark Barger, of Milroy, visited friends at this place Thursday.

### MILESBURG.

Charles Austin and family, of Allegheny, also William Austin, of Blanchard, are visiting their father, George Austin, who is very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Bradley, of Burnham, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bullock.

Frank Campbell left on Saturday for McKeesport.

David and Walter Reese moved their families to Chalavoir, Pa.

Robert Kreamer moved his family to Bellefonte.

Rev. Lathrope, of Everette, is likely to get a call from the Baptist church of this place as their pastor.

Miss H. DeWitt, of New Jersey, was demonstrating Scull's Golden Blend coffee at Wm. B. Miles & Son's store Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week. She furnished a cup of good coffee free. Everyone pronounced it excellent. She is doing this with a view of putting the goods on the market.

Chester L. Boggs, of Pitcairn, arrived home on Saturday to spend Sunday with his father. He returned to that place on Monday, as business would not allow him to remain longer. He is now time-keeper in the railroad shops and has 1,300 men to look after.

### OAK HALL.

Mrs. George Bailey and her two little daughter and Miss Annie Kline of Altoona visited at the home of their parents Mr. John A. Kline and family.

Mr. John Peters of Md., is the guest of his brother Emanuel Peters.

Mrs. Lytle and Mrs. Krebs of Lemont spent Sunday with their sister Mrs. Daniel Louder.

Post-mistress Miss Annie Kline accompanied by her nephew George W. Kline and Annie Bohn attended a Hallow'een party at State College last Thursday evening.

John H. Williams formerly of this place but now of Centre Hall spent a day here recently.

Misses Annie and Blanche Kaup, of Axe Mann and Miss Nellie Holter, of Howard, visited, on Sunday, their grandfather Mr. Kaup.

Arthur Fortney and Miss Annie Markle of Pine Grove Mills Miss Katherine Spicker of Pleasant Gap and Miss Jane Holderman from Centre Furnace were guests at John Klines who attended the dedicatory services of St. John's Reformed Church in Boalsburg on Sunday.

Mr. Clement Dale and wife of Houserville spent Sunday with his parents Mr. Austin Dale.

### LEMONT.

Stop, look and listen, when you will know some one is stoning Coble's shop.

It shows little principle for a man to dog a cow until her head is covered with blood.

Mr. George Fisher, Miss Nellie Ryan, Miss Lose and Miss Showers passed through Lemont en route to Boalsburg Sunday.

They say Frank Williams entertained a state lady Saturday night; we won't mention her name.

James Schreck spent Saturday night in Bellefonte.

The people around Lemont who live on wind should blow themselves.

John Coble's cry is, I need the money.

Rev. Hepler is visiting in Philadelphia.

Grant Myers says he husked seven bushels of corn in nine hours; good boy.

John E. Murray will hold his annual parade Wednesday evening.

The members of the M. E. church of this place have spent $235 in repairing the church and have all but $11 of this amount raised.

Miss Hanna called in town Sunday.

William Coble will leave town for York but won't need to buy a ticket, only a sour apple.

O. H. Osman will depart in a few days for Milton, Sunbury and Milroy on a business trip.

Miss Martha Wagner is visiting friends in Lemont.

Principle is hard to find in certain parts of our village.

J. E. Lenker is able to be around again.

Game is plenty in this part of the country; call and see us.

Bill says he can't catch the calf so Harry went along.

Mrs. Brisbin is ill at present.

Mrs. Samuel Weaver is confined to her bed by sickness.

Jacob says, who is it that put on your specks?

Miss Frances Marts has returned home to go to school.

Wade Herman called on Michey Sunday.

Dave Keller says he won't throw any more stones.

How about the medicine man, the man who has the drops?

Mr. William Mulbarger passed through town Sunday.

How about those preserves?

Billy Williams of Altoona is home on a vacation.

### CENTRE HALL.

The election passed off very quietly in Centre Hall, the only thing remarkable was that the voting was nearly all straight, very little cutting was done, which shows that the voters of both parties considered their candidates all O. K.

Mrs. W. A. Krise left last Friday for Milroy. From there she will proceed to Johnstown for a few weeks visit at her daughter's Mrs. W. S. Slick and her son's W. S. Krise. The latter is a Justice of the Peace in the city, and is also clerking in the Register and Recorder's office at Ebensburg. Mrs. J. W. Brown and children will accompany her mother to Johnstown, where she will be joined by her husband a week later after which they will proceed to Connellsville to visit Mr. Brown's sister.

The election being over hunting is now in order, and the different clubs are already on their hunting grounds. A number of deer have already fallen victims of the marksmans aim.

Isaac Shauver, landlord at the Old Fort hotel, caught a cold while out in camp and at this writing is down with pneumonia.

The Evaporating Plant was successful in getting a car load of hard coal which enables them to continue their work. The coal dealers in Milroy had three car loads over a week ago, but poor Centre Hall must wait.

D. F. Deininger who came home to vote left this week for Pittsburg where he is employed.

### PHILIPSBURG.

Mr. Charles Waring, teacher of the Park school, is again one of our number.

We are glad to know that the seven-year-old child of Mrs. Etta Robinson is slowly recovering from its siege of illness.

The U. B. Sunday Schools held their Rally and Decision day last Sunday, which was well attended.

Mrs. John Gingery, of Martha Furnace, is visiting relatives here.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church held a very fine entertainment Tuesday night entitled "The Ten Virgins."

Mr. E. R. Hancock and wife of Runville, spent Sunday in town.

The B. Y. P. U. society of the Baptist church have scheduled a series of lectures for the winter. The first in the Baptist church the night of November 18. All are invited.

## STEEL WOOL.

**A Curious Material Used as a Substitute For Sandpaper.**

Steel wool is a machine produced material that is used as a substitute for sandpaper. It is composed of sharp edged threads of steel, which curl up together like wool, or somewhat as the wood fibers of the familiar material known as excelsior curl up together, though the steel wool is very much finer, the finest of it being not much coarser than the coarsest of natural wools. The steel wool is put up in packages containing one pound each. These are something like rolls of cotton batting, but smaller, a pound of steel wool, loosely packed, making, rolled in paper and open at the ends, a package perhaps 15 inches long and two or three inches in diameter.

Made in various degrees of coarseness, steel wool is put to a variety of uses, the finer wools for polishing wood and metal, and the coarser for rubbing down paint and varnish. It is often used on special parts of work, while, for example, on the flat surfaces of a door a man would use sandpaper with a block back of it; for the moldings he would use steel wool, which fits into the crevices and conforms itself to irregular shapes. Such work can be done with steel wool far more readily and quickly than with sandpaper, and it is used with like advantage on irregular and small surfaces and on carved work.

Besides the steel wool there is a coarser material of the same kind called steel shavings, which is put to various uses, as in taking off old paint or varnish and in polishing wood before painting, and it is used on bowling alleys and on floors for smoothing and cleaning them.

Sandpaper clogs in use, steel wool breaks down. The wool is commonly used with gloves to keep the ends from sticking into the fingers.—New York Sun.

## CASK IS NEVER EMPTY.

**For Years Wine Is Drawn From It to Celebrate Great Events.**

All really excellent champagne is the result of judicious blending. Time was when each big vineyard owner had his own cellar and his own brand. But it has been found advantageous to sell the raw wine to dealers, who make one district supply what another lacks.

But there are still a few provincial establishments that cling to the old ways—crowning with a wreath of flowers the first tubful of ripe grapes and keeping "the bride of the cellar" full from year to year.

The bride, be it understood, is a special wine cask filled with the first running of the press. More accurately it holds the juice which drips away before any pressure is applied. Wine from it is never sold, but used upon high days and holidays, passed about as a gift or devoted to the comfort of the sick and the poor.

Something akin to the bride exists in the German free cities. Each of them has a wine cellar, and in each cellar there is a cask always yielding wine, but never empty.

Any burgher is entitled to demand a bottle of its contents when he marries, when his first son is christened and also when the son is 21. If the son is adventurous or the burgher himself, for that matter, he gets another bottle from the cask when he comes home from far countries.

But there is an official specially charged to see that whenever a bottleful is drawn out another bottleful of as near as possible the same quality at once goes in. And thus it happens that the city cask is never empty.—Boston Globe.

**Those Girl Friends.**

"I had a proposal last night and refused it."

"You are always thinking of the welfare of others, aren't you, dear?"—Ohio State Journal.

A German botanist has ascertained that one use of the movements of leaves on sensitive plants is to warn off small creeping insects.

**A Husband's Epigram.**

She—How many men owe their success in life to their wives?

He—And how many more men owe their wives to their success in life?—New York World.

**The Mother's Ruse.**

"Here," said Mr. Snaggs as he laid a volume on the table—"here is a book that I am very desirous Lucy shall read."

"Very well," replied Mrs. Snaggs; "I'll forbid her to touch it."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Brazilian Balm
Cures Asthma, Catarrh
50¢ — $1.00

## VOLCANOES.

**Some Facts About These Vents to the Earth's Interior Fire.**

Eons ago the earth on which we live was a huge mass of "fire mist." Astronomers tell us that today in the heavens we can see vast nebulæ, suggesting what the earth was once. Gradually the surface of the "fire mist" cooled and hardened, but the interior is still intensely hot. Whether it is solid, liquid or viscous we do not know. This heat, raging miles below the surface, at times escapes through the hard crust by vents or volcanoes.

There are from 300 to 360 volcanoes on the globe. This estimate includes merely live volcanoes which within recent times have been in action. If we should count the many mountains scattered over the earth which show today signs of volcanic action in more remote past, the estimate would have to be increased by many hundreds.

Volcanoes would seem to be arranged with more or less symmetry in belts circling the great oceans. A ring of fire surrounds the Pacific. Starting at the South Shetland islands, several hundred miles south of Cape Horn, a belt of volcanoes extends up the west coast of South America, Central America and North America; from Alaska it crosses the Pacific along the Aleutian islands to Kamchatka; thence it follows the east edge of the Pacific through the Kurile islands, Japan, Formosa, the Philippines, the Moluccas, the Solomon islands, the North Hebrides, New Zealand and finally ends in Mounts Terror and Erebus, on the Antarctic continent.—Geographic Magazine.

## A FAITHLESS LAWYER.

**Accepted a Retaining Fee and Then Played His Client False.**

A lawyer tells how he once played a client false. "I shall have to make a lawyer out of that boy of mine. I don't see any other way out of it," declared the well known attorney, with a laugh. "He came into my office on his way home from school and laid a nickel down on the desk before me. 'What is this for, sonny?' I asked. 'Retainer,' he answered soberly. 'Very well,' said I, entering into the joke. 'What have I been retained upon?' My boy climbed down into his pocket and produced a note from his teacher and placed it before me without comment. It was to the effect that he had been cutting up and advised a whipping. 'Now, what would you advise?' asked he in a businesslike voice after I had read the note and saw the trap that young rascal led me into. 'I think that our first move should be to apply for a change of venue,' said I. 'Very well,' he answered. 'You're handling the case.' Then we will turn the note over to your mother,' said I. I saw the young imp's face fall at this, but he braced up and said, 'See here, pop, you're bound to see me through on this, 'cause you've accepted my retainer, you know!' 'I'll argue your case before the court,' I answered, 'but you'll have to accept the decision. I would not dare to attempt to influence the court.' Well, I pleaded the boy's case, promptly had it thrown out of court, and the boy got what he deserved, a good whipping. It was the first time I ever played false to a client."—Detroit Free Press.

**A State Dinner In Venice.**

In 1552 the patriarch of Aquileia feted Ranuccio Farnese, the pope's nephew, in the palace on the Giudecca. The rooms were decked with extraordinary sumptuousness, cloth of gold, paintings and illuminations adding to the effect produced by the patriarch's cooks. Among the guests were twelve gentlemen in fancy marine costumes of green satin with red lining, wearing caps of the same colors and each accompanied by a lady dressed in white. This repast lasted four hours, varied by music and the professional entertainers of the day. It ended with the cutting up of certain large pies from which live birds flew out into the room. The guests strove with each other to catch these birds.

**Discourteous Courtier.**

Once upon a time the prime minister went to the king and complained that a certain courtier, who was very hard of hearing, had been making very uncomplimentary remarks about his sovereign.

"Your majesty should speak to him about it," said the minister, "that it may cease, but you must needs speak loud."

"I will speak so loud," answered the king, "that I guarantee the offense will never be repeated."

He then sent the offending courtier to the guillotine.

Moral.—Ax speaks louder than words.—New York Herald.

**Rare Consideration.**

Naggsby—If you don't like your job, why on earth do you cling to it with such tenacity?

Waggsby—Well, you see, I have friends in the same line of work, and if I let go some of them might stumble into my place and regret it ever afterward.—Los Angeles Herald.

**A Fastidious Freak.**

Manager—What is the matter with the glass eater?

Assistant—He is getting too tony.

Manager—How so?

Assistant—He refuses to eat anything but cut glass.—Philadelphia Rec

**A Bee Line.**

The directness of the bee's flight is proverbial. The shortest distance between any two given points is called a bee line. Many observers think that the immense eyes with which the insect is furnished greatly assist, if they do not entirely account for, the arrowy straightness of its passage through the

**The Smorgasbord.**

The Swedes use the smorgasbord as a whet for dinner or supper. The smorgasbord consists of a side table furnished with bits of fish, ham, meat and other things. The fish is nearly sure to be raw. You may eat it in morsels with hard boiled eggs or with oatcake or bread. There are also butter and cheese and pickles, and you are supposed to vary the entertainment with one or two glasses of corn brandy—a very different spirit to cognac—which may be contained in vessels like tea urns, with taps needing to be turned.

Anglo-Saxons at first acquaintance are prone to imagine that it is all the meal. In this matter I have heard a gentle waitress reproach a countryman of mine inferentially in a way that ought to have staggered his heart. The ignorant gentleman went from one little dish to another and, like a swarm of locusts, left nothing in his track.

He also tossed off the thimblefuls of corn brandy as if they had been so much lemonade. "Monsieur," murmured the girl at length, "your dinner is ready." And she pointed to his soup, which smoked for him at the dining table proper.—All the Year Round.

**If Two Worlds Should Meet.**

Our world is spinning through space at a speed of over 1,000 miles per minute, says an astronomer. Should it come in collision with a globe of equal size going at the same rate of speed, what would be the result? The very best thinkers of the age tell us that heat enough would be generated by the shock to transform both of the colliding bodies into gigantic balls of vapor many times their present circumferences. Some have thought that in case the center of the earth is composed of solid and colder matter than is the generally accepted belief this might not be the case, but after searching all the leading authorities I must admit that I cannot find a more appropriate "finis" than the following, which is from an eminent scientist: Should such an unheard of event occur the heat generated would be sufficient to melt, boil and completely vaporize a mass of ice fully 700 times the bulk of both the colliding worlds—in other words, an ice planet 150,000 miles in diameter.

**The Sun Myths.**

It was in Bayard Taylor's day that the sun myth had its vogue. One night at a party Taylor was greatly bored by the persistent efforts of a guest to discuss sun myths. No matter what direction the conversation might take, this person would ruthlessly drag it back again to his favorite topic.

At last the distressed poet raised a very interesting question in regard to the threadbare subject. "Did you ever think," he asked, "that the name Smith, so common all over the world, is derived from sun myth?" No one had ever dreamed of such thing. Max Muller had overlooked the point completely.

"Quite possible; certainly most plausible," said Taylor. "Sun myth, Sumyth, Smyth, Smith, and some still spell the name with a y." The discussion was ended.

**No Cause For Alarm.**

Rev. Mr. Brown, a man of less than medium stature, possessed a high, squeaky voice. Not long ago he was invited to exchange pulpits with a minister in a neighboring city. The church in which he was to preach was much more imposing than the home chapel, says Lippincott's Magazine. Arriving early, he peered from behind the pulpit and watched what he considered an immense congregation with trepidation.

As the last notes of the organ voluntary died away his little head popped up from behind the desk, and without a word of warning he piped out, "It is I; be not afraid."

**Her Privilege.**

Husband—What's wrong with that house we looked at yesterday?

Wife—It's too big.

Husband—Well, the one we visited today, then?

Wife—It's too small.

Husband—Say, what sort of a house do you want?

Wife—Sir, I don't propose to commit myself!—Boston Post.

**Fixing the Blame.**

Mr. Snow was seen holding the weekly paper as far away as he could get it and working his head from side to side, with squinted eyes. "Sobo! Your sight's begun to fail ye at last," said the visitor bluntly. "Well, 'tain't surprising at your age."

Mr. Snow glared. "My eyesight's all right!" he roared. "The only trouble is my pesky arm isn't long enough!"—Youth's Companion.

"I could have married either Whipper or Snapper if I'd wanted to, and both of those men whom I refused have since got rich, while you are still as poor as a church mouse."

He—Of course. I've been supporting you all these years. They haven't.

**His Early Promise.**

"Does my boy," inquired the parent, "seem to have a natural bent in any one direction?"

"Yes, sir," said the teacher; "he gives every indication of being a captain of industry some day. He gets the other boys to do all his work for him."—Chicago Tribune.

**Versatile.**

Mrs. Bjones—Your husband, I hear, is quite versatile.

Mrs. Brown-Smythe—Versatile is no name for it. Why, he can actually stay out late every night in the week and not give the same excuse twice.—Philadelphia Record.

**No, Not You.**

"Mamma, what was that fuzzy bundle you took out of papa's vest pocket and threw in the fireplace just now?"

"That was an accumulation of household recipes your father cut out of the papers downtown and put away for my benefit. I have to clean them out of his pocket about once a month."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Faulty Appraisement.**

Mr. Spriggins prides himself on understanding the value of money."

"And that's where Mr. Spriggins makes a mistake," said the liberal man. "He expects a dollar to buy two or three times as much as it has any right to and is continually being annoyed and disappointed."—Washington Star.

**Fatal to His Candidacy.**

"You have just as much right and theoretically just as good a chance as anybody else to be president," says the patriotic citizen to his neighbor.

"I cannot agree with you," sighs the neighbor. "We have no children, and that fact alone would lose me the photographers' vote."—Judge.

**A Corner In Eggs.**

"That old hen just seems to be flirting with pride," remarked the farmer's dog.

"Pride? Nothing of the sort. It's eggs," replied the Leghorn rooster. "She thinks she's a financier, and she's trying to stop laying until there's a rise in price."—Exchange.

**Sam Jones to Reporters.**

A prominent Baltimore physician tells in the Baltimore Sun the following anecdote about Sam Jones, the Georgia evangelist:

When several years ago Mr. Jones was at Emory Grove camp, the newspaper reports of his sermons caused him to complain.

At the last service he looked down at the reporters, who sat at a table just in front of the pulpit, and said:

"And I want to tell you fellows that I like you a lot in spite of your manifold faults. You boys don't treat me right, though. You take my sermons and pick out a piece here, a piece there and a piece somewhere else. Then you string the pieces together, and, naturally, they read funny.

"Now, suppose I reported the Bible that way! A man asks me what the Bible tells him to do. I read in one place, 'And Judas went out and hanged himself.' I turn over and read, 'Go thou and do likewise.' And in another place I find, 'And do it quickly.'

"Now, you see, boys, that sort of thing won't do. It ain't fair."

**How a Great Surgeon Died.**

While Bichat, the famous surgeon, was dying of typhoid fever he turned to an old colleague who was sitting beside his bed and said to him:

"My friend, I am lost, but it is some consolation to know that my case is very curious. During the last few days I have noticed some odd symptoms, and I am studying them carefully."

"Oh, you may recover yet," said the friend.

"That is impossible," replied Bichat, "and if it were not for one thing I would be quite willing to die."

"What is that?" asked the friend.

"I am exceedingly sorry," answered Bichat, "that I shall not have an opportunity to perform an autopsy on myself after my death, for I know that I would make some wonderful scientific discovery."

An hour later he was dead.

**Hares That Swim.**

I have many times seen hares, several of them at a time, cross a stream to feed on summer evenings and coolly return in the same way back to the woods, says a writer in London News. The act has been quite voluntary, but one thing I have noticed—they invariably sat up to see if they had time to cross before any surprise came. For instance, the movements of a person walking along a footpath in the distance would be watched with some anxiety before the plunge was made. I have also seen snakes swim across streams in the same way, apparently to bask on the sunny side.

**Fame.**

"When I grow up," remarked Bobby Toughmuscles, "I am going to be the people's choice."

"Pugilist or president?" asked Tommy Sharpboy.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Every one should occasionally say "Whoa!" to himself. Because his friends do not say it does not indicate that he doesn't need it.—Atchison Globe.

## BELLEFONTE MARKET QUOTATIONS.

PRODUCE:

These prices are paid by C. C. Shuey for produce—

| | |
|---|---|
| Eggs, per doz. | 25 |
| Lard, " lb. | 12½ |
| Tallow, " " | 3 |
| Butter, " " | 23 |
| Apples, per bus. | 30 & 40 |
| Potatoes, per bu. | 50 |
| Side, " lb. | 8 |
| Shoulder, " " | 10 |
| Ham " " | 15 |

GRAIN:

These prices are paid by C. T. Gerberich & Son for grain—

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, old | 70 |
| " new | 70 |
| Oats new | 30 |
| Barley | 50 |
| Rye | 56 |
| Corn, shelled | 63 |
| " new | 60 |

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

## THE ELDER SOTHERN.

**A Couple of the Celebrated Comedian's Practical Jokes.**

Many stories are told of Sothern's original methods of entertaining his friends at dinner, and possibly the most amusing is that of the belated guest. When, late in the dinner, this friend was announced, Mr. Sothern exclaimed, "Let us all hide under the table," and down they all went save Mr. Sothern himself, who remained seated. When the tardy guest entered, Mr. Sothern rose and received him with exquisite courtesy, saying, "When your name was announced, my guests, for some unaccountable reason, all hid under the table." After a few moments of discomfort one by one they crept out and back to their seats.

I heard from both Mr. Sothern and Mrs. Vincent this account of an outburst of fun at a dinner given by him in his parlor at the Revere House: As the guests, ten in number, were gathered about the open fire before dinner a stout, pompous waiter, afflicted with short breath, added the last touches to his dinner table, already spread. Ten large, square pieces of bread were placed with mathematical precision one at each plate, and then he left the room to bring the wine. Mr. Sothern saw his opportunity and, calling his dog, cried: "Tiger, the bread! Quick, Tiger!" And the nimble little greyhound bounded lightly upon the table again and again as he heard his master's imperative "Fetch the bread!" until each piece had been removed to a dark corner near the fire.

Upon the waiter's return all was silence. The expectant look upon Mr. Sothern's face showed only that dinner was awaited. Standing for a moment, bewildered, the waiter, seeing no bread upon the table, hesitatingly turned to the door, then retraced his steps to the table, examined it carefully and hurriedly left the room. He soon reappeared with a fresh plate of bread, and again at each plate a piece was carefully placed, and he retired with the empty plate. "Quick, Tiger! Fetch it again! More bread! More bread!"

And once more each piece was removed before the grave waiter reappeared, and all were again silent. One look at the table and one at the guests, and there remained no doubt. Those poor, hungry actors had eaten it! With a look of contempt he announced dinner, and after all were safely seated at the table he brought a third plate of bread and with a fork placed it, with a gesture of scorn, piece by piece for each person and for the host. The merry scene soon disarmed his hostility, and before the evening was over the bread in the corner was revealed.—Mrs. Lucy Derby Fuller in Century.

**Measles and Ammonia.**

A Detroit woman who labors among the poor children of the city was telling her experiences.

"One day there was a death in the neighborhood; a little girl died, and the children were visibly impressed. They told me about it in unison.

"'It was better for her, wasn't it, missus?' one little girl said philosophically.

"'What was the trouble?' I asked.

"'Oh,' another spoke up, 'she had measles and ammonia on the lungs and a lot of things.'

"I was of course deeply impressed by the 'lots of things,' but more so by the 'ammonia on the lungs.'"—Detroit Free Press.

**Knew What to Do With It.**

A miserly landlord was going round collecting his rents the other day. At one house he was greatly interested in a little girl who watched, open mouthed and open eyed, the business of paying over the money and accepting the receipt.

He patted her on the head and started out to search his pockets, saying, "I must see what I have got for you." After searching his pockets for some time he at last brought from a remote corner a peppermint. As he handed it to the girl he said, "And now what will you do with that?"

The little girl looked at it, then at him and replied, "Wash it."—London Answers.

**Seeing the Beautiful.**

Franklin tells a story of a man whose two legs were very unlike—one handsomely turned, the other deformed. Whenever any one who visited him looked at the ugly leg and commented on it, he held the man to be looking for the bad side of things and folk. But if the visitor saw his handsome limb and commented on its beauty he held the fellow to be worth esteem, for he looked at the good side of things and probably would see the best in his neighbors and friends. Is it easier to see other people's virtues than their faults? I have at last come to see that folk are far better that they get credit for being.

When Carlyle and Emerson walked London and saw the horror of gin palaces and the miseries of poverty, the former said, "What do you think now of the Saxon stock?" Emerson answered, "The more I see of the English people the more I admire their power and wonder at their progress."

A man is worth to himself just what he is capable of enjoying. This means the utmost enlargement of his capacity. He is worth to the world just what he is capable of imparting, and this means the utmost development of every power. These two, capacity and power, form the truest standard, the most accurate measure, of every man.—Canfield. "The College Student."

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure, and will prevent pneumonia or consumption if taken in time. C. M. Parrish.

## COPPER TOE NOW EXTINCT.

**How the Boot Protector Was Invented by a Maine Farmer.**

Children kick out the toes of their boots now just as much as they ever did, but the copper toe has gone out of date too long ago to talk about. It was fine, though, in its day. How the copper did wink and glitter in the firelight! Away up in the Maine woods a farmer who could not bear the thought of giving the shoemaker all he earned took an old copper washboiler and cut it into strips, which he fastened on the toes of the boots of Elbridge and Elmer, Ellsworth and Eddie.

"There now!" said he. "Less see you git through them in a hurry. Laws! I never see boys so hard on shoe leather!" It was a bright idea, and the more he thought about it the more it was borne in on him that it was a bright idea. He got a patent on it. Elbridge and Elmer, Ellsworth and Eddie were kind of ashamed to be seen in their copper toes at first, but when the other boys all crowded around them at the district school and said: "Gosh! Woosht my pa would fix my boots that way!" they felt more comfortable and rather happy. From that it went on till, for the sake of peace and quietness in the house, if for no other reason, fathers had to buy copper toed boots for their boys. The Maine farmer got rich and had pie three times a day and moved to town and had a haircloth sofa in the front room and a marble topped center table with wax flowers in a glass case on it and everything that heart could wish.

But foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child, and it is part of his nature to be hard on shoes. You may beat the laws of the universe for a little while when they are not looking, but not for long. The day came when the child woke up and realized that it was being robbed of its rights guaranteed under the constitution. Something like this, eh, "We, the children of the United States, in convention assembled, do hold these truths to be self evident?" Not at all, not at all. They said: "Poe! Coppertoes! Coppertoes!"

And the coon came down.—Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's.

## REPEATING A GOOD STORY.

**She Was Not a Drinker and Missed Its Point.**

"My wife has just heard that old story about the man on the train and the corkscrew," said my neighbor. "The story goes this way: Man rises in a car and says, 'Is there a man from Bangor, Me., in the car?' 'Nother man gets up with an inquiring look on his face. 'I'm from Bangor,' says he. 'Well,' says the first feller, 'let me take your corkscrew.'

"My wife thought the story was pretty good. The other night I was out in the sitting room reading, and she was in the parlor talking with the woman from over the way. I had to stop reading and listen to this:

"'Oh, say,' says my wife, 'I heard an awfully funny story the other day. Now, let me think a minute. Can't be that I've forgotten it. Let's see. Oh, yes. This is it. The other day on the train a man got up in the car all at once and shouted just as loud as he could, "Is there a man from Bangor, Me., in this car?" Every one jumped and looked at the man. One person down near the door stood up and said, "I'm from Bangor, sir." The other man then said, "Will you be kind enough to let me take your screwdriver?" There! Isn't that funny?'

"'He, he, he,' snickered the other woman a little easy. 'Yes, that's a real cute story; just as funny as it can be. But what did he mean? I guess I don't understand what it is about.'

"I could almost hear the wife thinking. Then says she: 'Well, my gracious, that doesn't sound so funny now. I wonder what the trouble is with it? Guess I didn't tell it right. But no matter. Oh, you were going to tell me about that new ribbon cake that'— and then I continued with my literary studies."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

**Polished Furniture.**

Highly polished tables and chairs have a way of developing spots of white, especially where a hot dish has stood or where hot water has been spilled. Equal parts of linseed oil and alcohol rubbed on such a spot will usually make it vanish. Another plan is to cover such a spot with baking soda; then hold a heated flatiron close down over the soda, not near enough, however, to injure the varnish. After a little take the iron away and brush off the soda. In most cases the spot will be gone. Camphor is another good all around agent for restoring varnish and when rubbed over blistered or whitened spots will bring back much of the original luster.

**A Gluttonous Boy.**

A merchant died at Ispahan in the earlier part of last century who had for many years denied himself and his son every support except a crust of coarse bread. On a certain occasion he was overtempted to buy a piece of cheese; but, reproaching himself with extravagance, he put the cheese into a bottle and contented himself and obliged the boy to do the same, with rubbing the crust against the bottle, enjoying the cheese in imagination. One day, returning home later than usual, the merchant found his son eating his crust, which he constantly rubbed against the door.

"What are you about, you fool?" was his exclamation. "It is dinner time, father. You have the key; so, as I could not open the door, I was rubbing my bread against it, as I could not get to the bottle." "Cannot you go without cheese one day, you luxurious little rascal? You'll never be rich." And the angry miser kicked the poor boy for not having been able to deny himself the ideal gratification.

**The Sea Trout.**

The gamest of salt water fish, after the striped bass, is the weakfish, or sea trout. The sport of angling for them is generally enhanced because, feeding as they generally do near the surface, it is possible to fish for them with light tackle. The best places to find them in the vicinity of New York are Jamaica bay, the southwestern shore of Staten Island and the mouth of the Shrewsbury river. While they have been caught weighing upward of twenty pounds, a six or ten pounder is a good size, and the average will only run from one to two and a half. There is never any doubt when a weakfish bites. He does not nibble around the hook, but takes the bait at one fair swoop and then starts off with it like a limited express with time to make up. He is a shy fish, and the man who uses a small line, light leaders and snells to his hook and keeps quiet while fishing is the one who is apt to have the best luck.—Country Life In America.

**When Jackson Dined!**

While the dinner hour still clings to the noontime among country people it has advanced in the cities until now it occurs at any time between noon and midnight. And that reminds us, says the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser, of one of the many stories about Colonel Davy Crockett. While he was a member of congress and was at his home in Tennessee some one asked him about the dinner hour in Washington. He said the common people ate dinner at 12, the next above them at 1, the merchants at 2, the representatives at 3, the senators at 4, members of the cabinet at 5 and the vice president at 6. "But when does the president dine?" "What! Old Hickory?" said Crockett, anxious to fix a time that would suit his idea of Jackson's greatness. "Well, he don't eat till next day!"

**Women In Paris Streets.**

It is quite a feature of Paris to see streams of open carriages, private and hired, taking folks for an after dinner drive along the grand boulevards, which are thronged with promenaders and groups of people sitting outside cafes talking. Now and again a carriage will stop to deposit its burden in front of a cafe and return later, either to this or another to which its occupants have migrated.

With her husband a Frenchwoman may go anywhere, and it is quite customary for the very nicest Frenchwomen to take coffee in the open air outside a cafe and make this a pleasant meeting place for friends.—Exchange.

**He Wouldn't Split.**

The tramp in the green goggles stood before the door.

"Yes," said the housewife kindly; "you can have a good meal if you split that wood."

"Madam," said the tramp in a precise grammatical manner, "I was born and raised in Boston— But stop, shall I tell you the sad, sad story of my life?"

"Yes, yes."

"When a youth in Boston, I was disinherited for splitting an infinitive, and since then (his voice broke) I have vowed never to split anything, not even the wood!"

"Sick 'im, Tige!"—Baltimore Herald.

**No Consolation For Cracked China.**

How many housekeepers there are that can sympathize with the old Virginia lady who said to her friend on finding a treasured old cup cracked by a careless maid, "I know of nothing to compare with the affliction of losing a handsome piece of old china." "Surely," said the friend, "it is not so bad as losing one's children." "Yes, it is, for when your children die you do have the consolation of religion, you know."

**Her Observation.**

"Do you believe that monkeys can talk like human beings?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne, "but I have known human beings who could chatter like monkeys."—Washington Star.

**Tact.**

"What do you suppose is the secret of Miss Bland's social success?"

"She always remembers exactly what to forget."—Indianapolis News.

**No Breath to Waste.**

"There is something about the atmosphere in the far north that makes men very quiet," said a man from up in the frozen region the other day. "The habit is acquired, I suppose, in tramping, when the altitude makes it necessary to use all your breath for breathing and leaves you none for talking. The result is that the men talk very little. They become almost speechless and will sit about at night, each thinking his own thoughts and allowing his fellows to do the same."

**Great Gamblers.**

In Europe and the new world the most inveterate gamblers are the Spaniards and their descendants. Among African tribes the Haussas run the Chinese very close, and there are some Kanaka tribes in the south seas who push the hazard of gambling beyond the grave and stake their very bones on a last throw of the cowrie shells, which they use as dice.

**The Inducement.**

The Sister—I have become engaged to Fred.

The Brother—Whatever induced you to do that?

The Sister—Why, Fred, of course!

Switzerland exports regularly to other countries seventeen different kinds of cheese.

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.25.

## GENERAL YOUNG TO SUCCEED MILES.

Corbin's Name Follows Lieutenant General's Because of Priority of Commission—Order of Promotion and Retirement.

An unauthorized report that Adjutant General Corbin had been placed at the head of the list of major generals in order to be the successor of Lieutenant General Miles was disposed of effectually. His name heads the list because of priority of commission as major general but he does not propose to use that precedent in seeking the command of the army. He said recently:

"I think I violate no confidence when I say that Major General S. B. M. Young will succeed General Miles. No one feels more pleasure than I do over the intention of the Secretary of War to thus honor General Young."

It is not likely that General Corbin will be appointed lieutenant general until after the retirement of General Chaffee, although the latter is much below him in the list of major generals. The order in which the promotions are likely to come is this:—

General Young will succeed General Miles, who will retire August 8, 1903. General Young will retire January 9, 1904, and be succeeded by General Chaffee, who will retire April 14, 1906. Then General Corbin will succeed to the head of the army and retire September 15, 1906. This will put General Chaffee at the head of the army for a longer period than either Young or Corbin, but such an arrangement is entirely satisfactory to the adjutant general.

The latter will have five months as the active lieutenant general of the army, and that is all the honor he aspires to.

**Gladstone's Levity.**

While Mr. Gladstone interested his audiences immensely by his endless flow of animated remarks and brilliant historical criticisms, he failed altogether to convey to them the sense of greatness. Every one left his society pleased, amused, perhaps delighted. But I cannot imagine anybody quitting it impressed with reverence. There was indeed a levity sometimes observable about him which was very antagonistic to reverence.

Dr. Martineau himself told me how disappointed he was when, meeting him after his great return to power, he said to him, "What an opportunity you have for the great work before you—the consolidation of the empire!"

Mr. Gladstone shrugged his shoulders and said: "Oh, I don't know about that. The clerks in the colonial office have got too much to do already."—Contemporary Review.

**Hired the Press Censor.**

The average newspaper man is usually about as quick witted as the next one. This was pretty well illustrated when the Chicago Record was placing its foreign correspondents. George Ade was sent abroad by Victor F. Lawson for that purpose. Ade did all right until he got into Servia. There he found all the newspaper men in jail for political offenses. He was in a quandary, so he cabled to Mr. Lawson: "Newspaper men all in jail. Press censor very strict."

Lawson promptly cabled back: "Make press censor correspondent." And Ade did it.—Inland Printer.

**A Quarter of a Million.**

To the individual worth $250,000 one little 25 cent piece is a quarter of a million. If you do not see the point immediately, think it over—it's there.—Chicago News.

Only once in their history as a nation have the Spanish achieved a naval victory. That was at the battle of Lepanto, in 1571, when, with the aid of Venetians and Genoese, they annihilated the Turkish fleet.

The greatest troubles in life are those which do not happen.

**Women In Command.**

In several villages of Finland the woman has authority, for a religious sect exists there whose disciples are forced to marry and to take a vow to submit to the wife in all things. The women choose one of their number for governing head, whose duty it is to see that the men behave themselves and to punish them if they transgress. Similar are the "Purificants" of Liberia, who also recognize the supremacy of women.

**Reward of Merit.**

Papa—Where did you get that dollar?

Little Son—That's the one you gave me on my birthday.

Papa—My, my! And you haven't spent it? Here's another dollar.

Little Son—Thank you. I hope mamma won't borrow this one, like she did the other. She just paid it back.

## COWS CAN GIVE MAN CONSUMPTION.

Noted Specialists Do Not Indorse Koch's Theory That Animal Tuberculosis is Not Transmissible to Human Beings.

The fact that three Philadelphia physicians have been inoculated with tuberculosis germs while handling the carcasses of diseased cows does not incline scientists here to indorse Prof. Kochs theory that animal tuberculosis cannot be transmitted to human beings.

Two of the well-known authorities on the subject of animal tuberculosis are Dr. Mazyck P. Ravenel, of the University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. Leonard Pearson, State Veterinarian. Both these men have conducted experiments with tuberculosis cattle and both are satisfied that consumption can be transmitted from animal to man, and vice versa. They have both written extensively on the subject.

Discussing Koch's theory recently, Dr. Pearson said: "Indirectly our investigation of the subject has proved the fallacy of Koch's alarm. In dissecting diseased cattle three physicians connected with the University of Pennsylvania have become inoculated with consumption germs, which became introduced into cuts on the hands of those conducting the experiments. Fortunately serious consequences were averted by prompt cauterization of the affected parts, but I do not think any man who has ever studied the subject in a laboratory will agree with Koch.

"There is little danger of contracting the disease through eating the meat of consumptive cattle, for cooking destroys the germs. They can be transmitted, however, through the medium of milk or butter. Cows also scatter tubercule bacilli in coughing and this is another common source of transmission."

Dr. Ravenel's views coincide with those of his colleague. He also declares that there are cases on record of cattle becoming infected with tuberculosis from phthisical attendants. Germs taken from the body of a child which died of consumption were introduced into the system of a cow, which soon shared the child's fate.

Many instances of accidental inoculation are cited by Dr. Ravenel, the majority of the victims being men employed in handling meats. He also attributes the death of Thomas Wally, principal of the Royal Veterinary College, of Edinburg, to infection gaining entrance through a wound received while making an autopsy on a tuberculous cow. Dr. Ravenel reports many cases of infection through drinking the milk of diseased cows.

In summing up the evidence on the case Dr. Ravenel said:—

"The evidence at hand forces us to conclude that human and bovine tuberculosis are but slightly different manifestations of one and the same disease, and that they rre intercommunicable. Bovine tuberculosis is, therefore, a menace to human health. We are not in a position at present to define positively the extent of this danger, but that it really exists cannot be denied."

—The preliminaries in regard to a new axe and tool trust have been very successful. It will be incorporated next month under the laws of New Jersey and the combination will begin operations under the name of the International Axe and Tool company on January 1, 1903, with a capital of $42,000,000. The purpose of the company is to control the axe and tool business of America. There will be twenty-seven companies in the new combination—comprising the leading firms in Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Connecticut, Maine, Alabama, Kentucky, and the provinces of Ontario. This of course includes the factories of the A. A. & T. Co. at Mill Hall and Lewistown; also the Mann Edge Tool company and the factory of James H. Mann, at Lewistown.

**Cured of Piles After 40 Years.**

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Parrish's drug store.


# THE FIRSTBORN.

Why is it that the firstborn child is so often the healthiest of a family of children? The reason seems to suggest itself. As child follows child the mother has less and less vitality; often not enough for herself and none, therefore, for her child.

Expectant mothers who use Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription find that it keeps them in vigorous health. They eat well, sleep well and are not nervous. When baby comes its advent is practically painless, and the mother is made happy by the birth of a healthy child. If you would be a healthy mother of healthy children use "Favorite Prescription."

"I will be very glad to say a few words for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. P. S. Douglas, of Mansonville, Brome Co., Quebec. "During the first four months, when I looked forward to becoming a mother, I suffered very much from nausea and vomiting, and I felt so terribly sick I could scarcely eat or drink anything. I hated all kinds of food. At this time I wrote to Dr. Pierce, and he told me to get his 'Favorite Prescription' and a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I got a bottle of each, and when I had taken them a few days, I felt much better, and when I had taken hardly three parts of each bottle I felt well and could eat as well as any one, and could do my work without any trouble (I could not do anything before). I feel very thankful to Dr. Pierce for his medicine, and I tell all who tell me they are sick, to get these medicines, or write to Dr. Pierce."

Those who suffer from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.


## A WONDERFUL STATUTE.

How a French Savant Has Restored a Classic Bronze of Great Beauty.

Paris, Oct. 30.—To a Frenchman's ingenuity is due the great success recently achieved in the National Museum of Athens in piecing together one of the most beautiful statues of antiquity ever discovered. The statue is of bronze, is wonderfully graceful and is believed by most experts to represent *Perseus*, though some think it may be a Mercury. It was found at the bottom of the sea near the islands of Anticythra, south of Cape Matapan, Greece, in the spring of 1901, and the expert who has pieced it together—named M. Antire. His task has been performed with skill, and it is difficult to believe that the statue was reconstructed from numerous fragments.

It is rather more than life size, and is of the finest Greek workmanship. It is considered to rival the exquisite marble Mercury of Parasiteles, which was found at Mount Olympia in 1877, which has hitherto been deemed the most beautiful statute in the world. Apart from its singular beauty it has a peculiar value as being the only extant example of an undoubted original bronze statue of the fourth century before Christ.

Many other bronzes and marbles were found at the same time as the Mercury, but the marbles were so corroded and eaten away as to be valueless. The remains were found also of the ship in which this cargo of art treasures was being borne when it was wrecked. The treasures were undoubtedly lost that had been acquired by some Roman conquerer, who is generally believed to have been Sulla.


# BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it.

In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

# MITCHELL SILENT.

## Will Not Discuss Report That He May Be President of the Federation of Labor.

## DETAILS OF THE LATEST STORY

**According to a Washington Item Samuel Gompers is to Have an Antagonist at the Coming Election.**

## THE QUESTION OF MERGING

WASHINGTON, November 7.—There is a strong possibility that President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, will not be elected to succeed himself at the forthcoming convention of that organization, which meets in New Orleans on November 13.

President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, the leader of the "Industrialists" faction of the Federation, a faction that is made up of several of the largest affiliated labor bodies and stands for the merger of all the smaller organizations into the larger ones, is President Gompers' most formidable antagonist for the presidential honors.

The "Industrialists" faction is made up of the miners, the carpenters, the printers, the brewers and the plumbers, with several other smaller organizations. In brief they contend that it will best preserve the interests of the Federation if the pipemen, firemen and engineers in the coal fields are taken in by the miners' organization and the smaller unions disbanded. In the same manner the carpenters desire to absorb the wood workers and the wood carvers.

This question of merging will be bitterly fought out at the convention President Samuel Gompers is unalterably opposed to it. He has expressed himself as being for the smaller organizations. In their charters, as given to them by the Federation, they are empowered to control the affairs of their own organization, and it is President Gompers' belief that to take away this power would be a violation of trust on the part of the Federation.

In order to elect a president it is necessary to control 3,470 votes of the convention. The larger organizations of the "Industrialists" are reported to have 2,500 of this number, and as the remaining votes are controlled by some ninety organizations it is impossible to predict the outcome of the fight.

It is known positively that the defeat of President Gompers would be a severe blow to his personal aspirations. Since he has held his executive position he has devoted himself entirely to the affairs of the Federation and has put forth his best efforts to make the organization effective. He believes that he has not yet had time to work out completely his policy and that he should be given another term.

On the other hand, it is asserted that if President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers' Union, is a candidate he is almost assured of election. Of course, he will receive the individual and hearty support of the men belonging to the organization over which he at present presides. His conduct of the strike won for him the indorsement of all his men and they will do all in their power to help him in the realization of his ambitions. Besides casting their votes for Mitchell the miners will attempt to get others to vote for him. Gompers has a strong opponent and the fight will be interesting.

—Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

### The Steam Heat Question.

During the last few days we have called attention to the fact that the Steam Heat Company was not supplying their patrons with sufficient heat to keep them comfortable.

We had a conversation with one of the managers of that Corporation, who informed us, that owing to the great advance in the price of coal, they could not keep the supply up to what it should be without incurring a great pecuniary loss. They have, however, decided, to keep steam in the pipes all the time, but in order to do this, have advanced the price 40 per cent, which we think is very reasonable considering existing conditions; for last year the price of coal at the mines was $1.25, it is now $2.50 so it was only a question of making this advance, or closing down the works. The additional charge is only intended to remain until the price of coal resumes the normal figures, it will be but little hardship to any one.

Steam heat is a great luxury and those who indulge in it must be willing to pay for it, and even at the price to be charged will cost but little, if any more than private plants.

Brazilian Balm
Cures Grip, Coughs, Croup.
10c. 25c.

### The Board of Health vs The School Board.

There are doubtless many of our citizens who are not cognizant of the fact that the Board of Health is a legally constituted body whose actions, while within the pail of the law, will be sustained by the Court.

There has been, and is, a diversity of opinion as to the right of the gentlemen composing the Board, to require a certificate of vaccination from children attending our public schools as well as the Sabbath Schools of our town.

We have made inquiry of attorneys who have examined the law carefully, and they are a unit in stating that the Board of Health can compel all children attending schools to be vaccinated and those who do not comply with their request, may be prevented from doing so during a threatened epidemic of any contagious disease.

From what we can learn, the Board of School Directors is at variance with the Health authorities on this question, and at their regular meeting, last Monday night, decided not to require a certificate from the children, and in view of this fact the Board of Health has taken measures to compel them to do so.

The matter, we hope, will be settled amicably, for we believe that the members of both these bodies, are unanimous in their desire to prevent the spread of smallpox in our midst. So far, there is but the one case, and with proper care and the observance of the law, there is no occasion for it to extend farther.

A grave responsibility rests with the Board of School Directors, for if through their refusal to carry out the wishes of the Board of Health, this disease should become epidemic, they are the ones who will be censured. The people of our town are waiting with great interest and suspense the final decision of the school authorities.

We have no comment nor suggestion to make, but rely solely upon the sober judgment of those who are entrusted with the affairs of our community.

### Tabard Inn Library.

Up to the present time, we have secured thirty (30) charter members to the Bellefonte station of the Tabard Inn Library. We still require forty-five charter members. I state this as a matter of information to the people of Bellefonte, and desire that those that have already become members and are acquainted with the advantages of the library, will try to acquaint their friends and neighbors with these advantages, and sufficiently interest them that they also will take advantage of the generous concession made by the company in bringing to the citizens of Bellefonte, at a nominal cost, all the very newest and best literature of the present day. No expense nor effort will be spared in making the Tabard Inn not only helpful in educational sense, but popular in a large degree with the best class of people. New books are added immediately upon publication and in sufficient quantity to meet the demand. As the time limit will expire in about ten days, when the membership will go to its standard rate of five dollars, those who wish to take advantage of this unique library plan should send in their names to me or the representative without delay.

(Signed) G. WILLARD HALL

Mr. Hall has written this at my suggestion and request. Experience proves that the new facilities in the use of literature do not in the long run abstract from the other and older establishments, as a life long investment, as a means of promoting reading habits in the community, among the young, as a matter of local pride, it will be a tremendous mistake to lose this opportunity, for each and all of us.

(Signed) REV. GEORGE I. BROWN.

### Slipped Off to be Married.

Miss Nellie Gummo, of Buffalo Run, and Frank Thomas, of Roopsburg, left on Monday night for Buffalo, N. Y., where they were quietly married at St. Mary's Episcopal rectory. Their home will be in that city where the young man has secured employment.

We understand the young lady's parents objected to the wedding on account of her age so they concluded to go without asking and have sent word that they were married as above. We hope they may never have occasion to regret the step taken.

### Three Lucky Hunters.

Richard Barner, James Drylie and William Watson, three Pittsburg boys went into the Tussey mountains on the other side of Penns Valley on Wednesday to hunt and today they passed through Bellefonte on their way home, with three wild turkeys weighing 40 pounds 20 pheasants and 20 rabbits. The boys seemed well pleased with their trophies and no doubt will have great stories to tell when they reach home.

### Asleep Amid Flames.

Breaking into a blazing home, some firemen lately dragged the sleeping inmates from death. Fancied security, and death near. It's that way when you neglect coughs and colds. Don't do it. Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption gives perfect protection against all Throat Chest and Lung Troubles. Keep it near, and avoid suffering, death, and doctor's bills. A teaspoonful stops a late cough, persistent use the most stubborn. Harmless and nice tasting it's guaranteed to satisfy by Green's Pharmacy Price 50c and $1.000. Trial bottles free.

### HIS PROPOSAL.

She knew he loved her by each glance,
Though he'd not spoken;
His hand's quick pressure in the dance,
Each flower and token.
She waited for the story old
As she had read it,
But though his eyes the legend told
He never said it!

He sang to her in verses sweet,
His accents sued her;
He played the banjo at her feet,
In ragtime wooed her;
On smooth yacht decks all golden glow,
Where starlight blended,
Till she began to think him slow
As well as splendid!

She led him into quiet nooks,
On stairs, demurely,
Where lights were low and tender looks
Might pass securely,
And when the band throbbed some deep hymn
Or old song story
She steered him gently for the dim
Conservatory!

But in a crowded cable car
One rainy morning
They rode with many a jolt and jar,
The weather scorning,
Till swerving round a curve she leaned
Against his shoulder,
And safely by her big hat screened
'Twas then he told her!
—Kate Masterson in Saturday Evening Post.

## THE MAN WITH A CLAIM.

**A Pathetic Figure Who Is Regularly Snubbed at Town Meetings.**

The most pathetic figure at a town meeting is the man with a claim. The man who has the claim or grievance goes to the selectmen each spring and has them put an article in the warrant bringing this matter up. Some years he goes into town meeting himself and urges his claim. In other years for the sake of variety he will hire some of the local lawyers to present the matter in the best manner possible. Usually the man is listened to, though the whole thing is horribly familiar to every voter in the town.

Then, when all the oratory has been spilled into their ears, some long eared man from the back districts will rise and will drawl with a grin:

"Move we pass over that article," and forthwith the article is passed over with a whoop. And the man is around next year as usual. It is a curious thing, but the average town appears always ready to repudiate these matters of long standing. I have heard voters admit that certain claims against their town were perfectly legitimate and perhaps ought to be paid, but they are of the coterie that regularly votes against granting the appeal of the petitioners.

Why?

Oh, well, it's "an old matter," and the town is irritated by the persistence of the man who keeps coming to claim his own. When a town gets set in that direction, there is no repudiation so heartless and so conscienceless as that which marks its action. You see, the blame is so equally divided. Refusing to pay honest debts is treated as a joke. Even the man who at last with awakened conscience gets up and urges his fellow citizens to do the right thing and pay the bill is smiled away as a chap that means well, but doesn't know what he is talking about.—Lewiston Journal.

### A Lesson In Rudeness.

"Women should not complain that they have to stand in street cars and other public conveyances," said an old gentleman as he laboriously made his way from the transfer man to the herdic. "Children learn common politeness at home if they learn it at all. On the car that I just left was a handsomely dressed woman and her son, a fine looking boy of 10. The car was crowded when I got on, and the little man and his mother sat near the door. As soon as I entered the boy made a motion to get up, but his mother held him down.

"'Mamma, the man is lame,' I heard him whisper.

"'I don't care if he is. You have paid for your seat and have a right to it,' she answered him pettishly.

"The little fellow blushed at his mother's remark. Now, that woman will probably read the riot act to the next man who refrains from giving her a seat in a crowded car, but what can she expect when she teaches her own son to be discourteous to the lame and the halt?"—Washington Star.

### Equal to the Occasion.

There once stopped at a tavern a party of wits. When the feast was over, one of the members called in the hostess.

"Madam," he said, "I am going to give you a lesson in astronomy. Have you not heard of the great Platonic year, when everything must return to its former condition? Know, then, that in 2,000 years we shall be here again on the same day and at the same hour. Will you give us credit till then?"

The hostess, however, had her reply. "I am perfectly willing," she retorted, "but it is just 2,000 years since you were here before, and you left without paying then. Settle the old score now, and I will trust you on the new."—New York Tribune.

### Unchanged.

The lapse of years makes quite a difference in things, and Rip Van Winkle was not to blame for feeling out of place after his long nap.

"Everything is new," he murmured pitifully, the while a tear pushed manfully away at his eyelid. "Nothing is like it used to be. Oh, for the sight of something familiar!",

Wandering into a store, he carelessly picked up a comic paper, more to hide his emotion than anything else. Suddenly he gave a cry of exceeding great joy.

"The same old jokes!" he sobbed joyfully. "The same old jokes!"—Kansas City Independent.

A leaf is only a metamorphosed branch and the covering of seeds only a metamorphosed leaf.

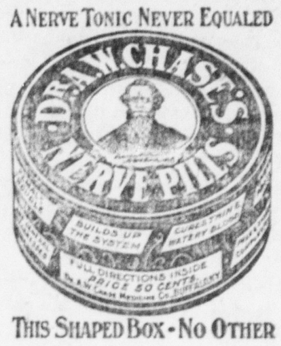

# DOCTOR, I CANNOT SLEEP!

Do you go to bed to tumble and toss? To think until your brain grows weary? Do you in desperation get up and read or walk about until exhausted nature gives you an hour or two of troub ed. restless sleeep? A sleep that does not rest. Do you know that the remedy is at hand? Do you know that every day hundreds of just such cases are cured by Dr. A W. Chase's Nerve Pills? A medicine that does not quiet the nerves and give sleep by the opiate plan, but by the common sense system of nourishing the nerves, of quieting and steadying them through its magnificent tonic and strength-giving powers —the only rational, sensible way.

**Lock Haven, Pa.**

Miss Barbara Brock, of Coldwell, Pa., 12 miles out of Lock Haven, says: I have been extremely nervous for a long time—any unusual noise would upset me. I simply had no appetite at all and felt weak and easily tired. My head ached a great deal and at night I was troubled so much with sleeplessness. I got some of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills and they did me a wonderful lot of good—my appetite returned—the headache left me and I felt well and strong in every way after using the pills."

A NERVE TONIC NEVER EQUALED




THIS SHAPED BOX - NO OTHER

**Philipsburg, Pa.**

MRS. S. H. Sankey, of No. 203 Oak St., Philipsburg, Pa., says: "I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Pills to anyone who from overwork, overstrain or excitement finds themselves in a run down, nervous, sleepless condition. The Nerve Pills were recommended to me and I got some. Their work was of a character that not only permits but makes it a pleasure for me to recommend them to others as a nerve tonic capable of giving strength, nerve steadiness and sleep.

Beware of Imitations.—Signature and portrait of Dr. A. W. Chase on each box of the genuine. For sale by dealers, 50c. a box, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., 257 Washington street, Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale at Krumrine's Drug Store, Bellefonte, Pa.


### A Story For Papa.

There is a moral in this little story of child life.

"Mamma," asked little 3-year-old Freddie, "are we going to heaven some day?"

"Yes, dear, I hope so," was the reply.

"I wish papa could go, too," continued the little fellow.

"Well, and don't you think he will?" asked his mother.

"Oh, no," replied Freddie; "he could not leave his business!"

Does the man who worries about himself ever think that he is worrying about a thing of which the world makes little note?—St. Louis Star.


## Scene in the Valley de Mendiz, Portugal.

**Group of Girls Carrying Weighty Baskets Full of Grapes to the Winery to be Crushed and Made into Wine.**

The Speer Wine Company, Passaic N. J.,

have their vineyards stocked of the same grape, the only vineyard of the kind in this country, the vines were imported and planted here over forty years ago. The Speer Port wine and Burgundy are now regarded the finest in the world their rich, full body and high character is unexcelled. Invalids, weakly persons, especially females, and the aged are made strong and vigorous by its use, as a medicinal wine it has no equal as a family wine it has no superior. First class physicians all over the country, here and in Europe who have tried them recommend them as the best.

A close study by physicians of the effect of different brands of wines on the system convinces them of the superiority of the Speer Passaic wines for their patients.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers.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Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. QUIGLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple court building, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WILBUR F. REEDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Allegheny street, one door north of *Gazette* office, Bellefonte, Pa.


## *Supply and Want Column.*


MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. $21 per week and expenses; $150 cash deposit required. Collector, Box Philadelphia.

$3.00 PER DAY PAID FOR MAILing circulars at home. No canvassing or capital required. Work can be done in the evenings. For full particulars address, E. A. SWEGER, july16-1. Lewistown, Pa.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED FOR "THE WORLD ON FIRE"—by Murat Halstead. Burning mountains in American Indies explode destroying cities full of people Startling history of appalling phenomena threatening the globe. 600 big illustrated pages, only $1.50. Highest endorsements. Biggest profits guaranteed. Agents clearing from $3 to $15 daily. Outfit free. Enclose ten cents for postage. THE DOMINION CO. Dept. L, Chicago. d30t-M28

"THE VOLCANO'S DEADLY WORK From the Fall of Pompeii to the Destruction of St. Pierre," by Prof. Charles Morris, LL. D. Most intensely interesting book ever published. Complete, thrilling and accurate account of greatest disaster that ever befell the human race—greater even than Pompeii. Tells how Martinique, one of the most beautiful islands in the world, was suddenly transformed into a vertible hell. About 500 pages, profusely illustrated with photographs taken before and after disaster. Practically only "Martinique Book" in the field, for everyone now insists on having Prof. Morris' book and no other. Best author, largest book, best illustrated, scientifically accurate. Price $1.50. Agents Wanted. Enormous profits for those who act quickly. Most liberal terms. Outfit 10 cents. Don't lose a minute. Send for outfit immediately and be at work. The chance of a life-time for making money. Clark & Co., 242 S. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.


## *Railroad Guide.*

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES Schedule in effect May 25, 1902

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m, at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Altoona 6.50 p m, at Pittsburg 10.45 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 9.45 p m

Via Lock Haven—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, at Buffalo 7.40 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, arrive at Buffalo 7.35 a m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12.40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.28 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, arrive at Williamsport 2.48 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 7.00 p m, Philadelphia 7.32 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, leave Williamsport 1.35 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 4.15 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 7.22 a m

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.42, at Harrisburg 6.50 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

| WESTWARD. College Accom. | Exp. | | | EASTWARD. Mail. | Exp. | Bell'f Ac |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| †5 | †3 | | | †2 | †4 | 6* |
| a.m | p m | a m | Lv | a m | p m | p m |
| 6 30 | 4 15 | 10 30 | Bellefonte | 8 50 | 2 40 | 6 40 |
| 6 35 | 4 21 | 10 37 | Coleville | 8 40 | 2 25 | 6 30 |
| f6 38 | f4 25 | f10 42 | Morris | f 8 37 | f2 22 | f6 27 |
| f6 43 | f4 28 | f10 47 | Whitmer | f8 35 | f2 17 | f6 23 |
| f6 46 | f4 33 | f10 53 | Hunters | f8 31 | f2 10 | f6 21 |
| f6 50 | f4 36 | f10 56 | Filmore | f8 28 | f2 06 | f6 18 |
| f6 55 | f4 40 | f11 02 | Briarly | f8 24 | f2 00 | f6 14 |
| 7 00 | 4 43 | 11 05 | Waddle | 8 20 | 1 55 | 6 10 |
| f7 03 | f4 45 | f11 08 | Lambourn | f8 18 | f1 52 | f6 07 |
| f7 12 | f4 55 | f11 20 | Krumrine | f8 07 | f1 37 | f5 52 |
| 7 25 | 5 00 | 11 35 | State College | 8 00 | 1 30 | 5 45 |
| f7 27 | f5 05 | f11 24 | Struble | f7 45 | f1 34 | f5 25 |
| f7 31 | f5 10 | | Bloomsdorf | f7 40 | | f5 20 |
| 7 35 | 5 15 | | Pine Grv Mills | 7 35 | | 5 15 |

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 8 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

f Flag stops on flag. * Daily except Sunday.

W. H. THOMAS, Supt

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT Sunday—In effect May 25 1902.

| a m | STATIONS. | p m |
|---|---|---|
| 11 26 | 7 27 Arrive Snow Shoe Leave | 7 00 3 31 |
| 10 00 | 5 05 Snow Shoe Intersection | 9 15 4 56 |
| 10 01 | 5 55 Milesburg | 9 18 5 05 |
| 9 53 | 5 45 Leave Bellefonte Arrive | 9 32 5 20 |

**HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.**

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 25, 1902.

| Westward. 55 | 53 | 51 | | 50 | 52 | Eastward. 54 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| p m | p m | a m | | a m | p m | p m |
| 5 45 | 12 10 | 8 55 | ....Lock Haven.... | 10 30 | 2 10 | 9 15 |
| 5 51 | 12 16 | 9 01 | .....Mill Hall..... | 10 22 | 2 04 | 9 09 |
| 4 02 | 12 26 | 9 12 | ...Beech Creek... | 10 11 | 1 54 | 8 58 |
| 6 05 | 12 29 | 9 15 | ....Eagleville.... | 10 08 | 1 51 | 8 55 |
| 4 14 | 12 38 | 9 24 | ..... Howard..... | 9 59 | 1 43 | 8 46 |
| 4 20 | | 9 30 | ...Mount Eagle... | 9 56 | 1 38 | 8 40 |
| 4 25 | 12 48 | 9 34 | ..... Curtin..... | 9 49 | 1 34 | 8 36 |
| 4 32 | 12 55 | 9 41 | .....Milesburg..... | 9 41 | 1 24 | 8 28 |
| 4 44 | 1 05 | 9 53 | ....Bellefonte.... | 9 32 | 1 05 | 8 16 |
| 4 53 | 1 14 | 10 01 | .....Milesburg..... | 9 18 | 1 24 | 8 08 |
| 4 56 | 1 22 | 10 04 | ...Snow Shoe Int... | 9 15 | 1 22 | 8 05 |
| 5 03 | 1 28 | 10 11 | ....Unionville.... | 9 07 | 1 15 | 7 57 |
| 5 12 | 1 36 | 10 20 | .....Julian..... | 8 58 | 1 08 | 7 48 |
| 5 21 | 1 41 | 10 28 | .....Martha..... | 8 49 | 1 01 | 7 39 |
| 5 28 | 1 50 | 10 35 | ...Port Matilda... | 8 42 | 12 55 | 7 32 |
| 5 35 | 1 56 | 10 41 | .....Hannah..... | 8 35 | 12 49 | 7 25 |
| 5 37 | 1 58 | 10 44 | .....Fowler..... | 8 33 | 12 47 | 7 23 |
| 5 40 | 2 00 | 10 45 | .....Dix..... | 8 30 | 12 45 | 7 20 |
| 5 46 | 2 06 | 10 51 | ....Bald Eagle.... | 8 24 | 12 39 | 7 14 |
| 5 50 | 2 10 | 11 55 | .....Vail..... | 8 20 | 12 35 | 7 10 |
| 5 54 | 2 14 | 11 59 | ...East Tyrone... | 8 16 | 12 31 | 7 06 |
| 6 00 | 2 20 | 11 05 | .....Tyrone..... | 8 10 | 12 25 | 7 00 |
| p m | p m | a m | | a m | p m | p m |

Nos. 56 and 55 will run daily.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD Time table in effect May 25, 1902

| NORTHWARD. EXPRESS. | DAY EXPRESS. | MAIL. | STATIONS. | SOUTHWARD EXPRESS. | D. EXPRESS. | MAIL. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P M | P M | A M | Lv At | P M | A M | P M |
| 6 50 | 3 50 | 8 20 | .... Tyrone .... | 8 50 | 11 20 | 5 50 |
| 6 56 | 3 51 | 8 26 | ...East Tyrone... | 8 42 | 11 14 | 5 44 |
| 6 58 | | 8 28 | .....Tyrone..... | | 11 12 | 5 42 |
| 7 01 | 3 55 | 8 31 | .....Vail..... | 8 45 | 11 09 | 5 39 |
| 7 11 | 4 06 | 8 42 | ....Vanscoyoc.... | 8 35 | 11 02 | 5 32 |
| 7 15 | 4 10 | 8 47 | .....Gardner..... | 8 30 | 10 58 | 5 29 |
| 7 24 | 4 19 | 8 57 | ...Mt. Pleasant... | 8 27 | 10 51 | 5 21 |
| 7 30 | 4 26 | 9 05 | .....Summit..... | 8 20 | 10 44 | 5 14 |
| 7 34 | 4 30 | 9 09 | ....Sandy Ridge... | 8 14 | 10 38 | 5 10 |
| 7 36 | 4 32 | 9 11 | .....Retort..... | 8 11 | 10 36 | 5 07 |
| 7 38 | 4 34 | 9 12 | .....Powelton.... | 8 09 | 10 35 | 5 05 |
| 7 48 | 4 44 | 9 21 | .....Osceola..... | 7 59 | 10 23 | 4 57 |
| | | | Osceola Junct | 7 57 | 10 20 | 4 52 |
| 7 54 | 4 28 | 9 26 | .....Boynton..... | 7 54 | 10 17 | 4 49 |
| 7 58 | 4 30 | 9 31 | .....Steiners..... | 7 50 | 10 13 | 4 45 |
| 8 02 | 4 35 | 9 40 | ...Philipsburg... | 7 48 | 10 12 | 4 40 |
| 8 06 | 4 45 | 9 46 | .....Graham..... | 7 42 | 10 07 | 4 35 |
| 8 11 | 4 50 | 9 50 | .....Blue Ball.... | 7 37 | 10 02 | 4 30 |
| 8 17 | 4 46 | 9 56 | ....Wallaceton.... | 7 32 | 9 56 | 4 24 |
| 8 22 | 5 02 | 10 02 | .....Bigler..... | 7 26 | 9 50 | 4 17 |
| 8 28 | 5 08 | 10 08 | ....Woodland.... | 7 20 | 9 43 | 4 10 |
| 8 30 | 5 10 | 10 11 | Mineral Springs | 7 17 | 9 40 | 4 06 |
| 8 34 | 5 14 | 10 15 | .....Barrett..... | 7 13 | 9 36 | 4 01 |
| 8 38 | 5 18 | 10 20 | .....Leonard..... | 7 09 | 9 30 | 3 56 |
| 8 45 | 5 25 | 10 26 | ....Clearfield.... | 7 05 | 9 28 | 3 50 |
| 8 50 | 5 32 | 10 32 | ....Riverview.... | 6 55 | 9 21 | 3 40 |
| 8 56 | 5 38 | 10 39 | Susque. Bridge | 7 04 | 9 15 | 3 34 |
| 9 00 | 5 55 | 10 44 | ..Curwensville.. | 6 45 | 9 10 | 3 30 |
| | 6 01 | 10 50 | .....Rustic..... | 6 40 | | 3 15 |
| | 6 09 | 10 58 | .....Stronach.... | 6 34 | | 3 09 |
| | 6 15 | 11 04 | ....Grampian.... | 6 30 | | 2 05 |
| P M | P M | P M | Ar Lv | P M | A M | P M |

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD In effect May 25, 1902.

| Westward. p m | a m | | Eastward a m | p m |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 38 | 5 40 | Montandon | 9 15 | 4 50 |
| 1 45 | 6 25 | Lewisburg | 9 05 | 4 42 |
| 1 57 | 6 47 | Vicksburg | 8 53 | 4 31 |
| 2 05 | 6 55 | Millmont | 8 45 | 4 24 |
| 2 16 | 7 07 | Millmont | 8 33 | 4 18 |
| 2 22 | 7 13 | Glen Iron | 8 26 | 4 08 |
| 2 31 | 7 40 | Paddy Mountain | 9 00 | 3 43 |
| 3 02 | 7 50 | Coburn | 7 50 | 3 22 |
| 3 08 | 7 57 | Zerby | 7 43 | 3 25 |
| 3 17 | 8 05 | Rising Spring | 7 35 | 3 17 |
| 3 23 | 8 11 | Penns Cave | 7 28 | 3 12 |
| 3 30 | 8 18 | Centre Hall | 7 22 | 3 02 |
| 3 35 | 8 24 | Gregg | 7 17 | 2 55 |
| 3 42 | 8 31 | Linden Hall | 7 10 | 2 48 |
| 3 46 | 8 35 | Oak Hall | 7 06 | 2 48 |
| 3 50 | 8 39 | Lemont | 7 02 | 2 58 |
| 3 54 | 8 43 | Dale Summit | 6 57 | 2 54 |
| 4 03 | 8 52 | Pleasant Gap | 6 48 | 2 24 |
| 4 06 | 8 55 | Axemann | 6 45 | 2 21 |
| 4 10 | 9 00 | Bellefonte | 6 40 | 2 15 |

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

| READ DOWN. No. 1 | No. 5 | No. 3 | June 23, 1902. | No. 6 | No. 2 | READ UP No. 4 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| a.m. | p.m. | p.m. | Lv. Ar. | p.m | a.m. | p.m |
| *7 00 | *6 00 | *2 40 | Bellefonte | 10 10 | 2 35 | 5 10 |
| 7 11 | 7 01 | 2 51 | High | 9 57 | 9 17 | 4 57 |
| 7 16 | 7 06 | 2 56 | Zion | 9 51 | 9 11 | 4 51 |
| 7 23 | 7 13 | 3 03 | Hecla Park | 9 45 | 9 05 | 4 45 |
| 7 25 | 7 15 | 3 05 | Dunkles | 9 42 | 9 02 | 4 42 |
| 7 29 | 7 19 | 3 09 | Hublersburg | 9 38 | 8 58 | 4 39 |
| 7 33 | 7 23 | 3 13 | Snydertown | 9 34 | 8 54 | 4 35 |
| 7 35 | 7 25 | 3 15 | Nittany | 9 31 | 8 51 | 4 32 |
| 7 37 | 7 27 | 3 17 | Huston | 9 28 | 8 48 | 4 29 |
| 7 41 | 7 31 | 3 21 | Lamar | 9 25 | 8 45 | 4 26 |
| 7 43 | 7 33 | 3 23 | Clintondale | 9 22 | 8 42 | 4 23 |
| 7 47 | 7 37 | 3 27 | Krider's S'n'g | 9 18 | 8 38 | 4 18 |
| 8 51 | 7 41 | 3 31 | Mackeyville | 9 13 | 8 33 | 4 13 |
| 8 57 | 7 47 | 3 37 | Cedar Springs | 9 07 | 8 27 | 4 07 |
| 8 00 | 7 | 3 40 | Salona | 9 05 | 8 25 | 4 05 |
| 8 05 | 7 55 | 3 45 | Mill Hall | *9 00 | *8 20 | *4 00 |
| | | | (NEW YORK CENT) Jersey Shore | | 7 37 | 3 25 |
| 11 45 | 8 38 | | Arr | | *7 10 | *2 50 |
| 12 20 | 9 10 | | WM'PORT Lve | | | 2 30 |
| 12 29 | 11 40 | | Lve Arr | | | |
| | | | (PHILA AND READING RY) | | | |
| 7 30 | | | PHILA | | 12 01 | *8 36 |
| 10 40 | 7 00 | | NEW YORK | | | 4 00 |
| | 10 50 | | (Via Phila) | | | |
| p.m | Ar. | | Lv. | p.m. | | a.m |

*Daily. + Week Days. § 6 00 p. m. Sunday; ‡ 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to East bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m and west-bound from Philadelphia at 12 01 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent


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The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write uponbut one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER.

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—Rabbit hunters are numerous, in fact, they seem to be more numerous than the rabbits.

—Mrs Farrish is making preparation to produce the opera "Nell Gwyn" on New Years night.

—Editor T. H. Harter while out hunting Friday shot six pheasants a rabbit and a wild turkey.

—A party of Snow Shoe hunters while at Black Moshannon a few days ago killed a three prong buck.

—Mrs Heckman, wife of County Commissioner Daniel Heckman, is seriously ill at her home on East Lamb Street.

—New flag stone pavements have been laid in front of the residences of the late John Wagner's widow and Mrs. Jennie Mitchell on South Spring street.

—The ladies of the Lutheran church will hold a bazaar and give an oyster supper in Petrikin Hall on November 13th and 14th. Supper begins at 5 p. m.

—Frank McCoy, of Potter's Mills, is the champion hunter of this neck o' woods. Two deer have been killed by his trusty gun besides lots of smaller game.

To-day take Foley's Honey and Tar, it positively prevents pneumonia, or other serious results from colds. It may be too late To-morrow. C. M. Parrish.

—Boynton, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Daggett, is quite ill at the Bush House. While his condition is serious it is sincerely hoped that there may soon be a change for the better.

—Frank Warfield has purchased the Robert Valentine property, situated on the corner of Allegheny and Curtin streets, for the sum of $4,800. This property a few years ago cost $27,000.

—Harry McKee, at Wilkinsburg, is just recovering from a severe spell of typhoid fever, being so low at one time that the family thought he was dying, but he rallied again and is now in a fair way to recover.

—Ed Baudis, of Scotia, was out hunting Tuesday and his gun was accidentally discharged. He received a portion of the charge of shot in the face. He was taken to the Altoona hospital in the evening and the shot picked out, after which the wounds were closed up and he was put to bed.

—Mr. and Mrs. James McNichols are mourning the death of their seven weeks old daughter which sad event occurred Sunday evening. The funeral took place Tuesday morning at ten o'clock from the Catholic church. Interment in the Catholic cemetery.

—Horace Seltzer, one of the attaches of the Bush House, has been promoted to the position of second clerk to succeed Frank Kirkland. Mr. Seltzer is polite and obliging and just the man for this position and will no doubt fill the bill with satisfaction to all.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Yearick, of Walker, Pa., have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Mabel Bessie, to Robert H. Bennison, which event will take place at the brides home next Thursday Nov. 20, at high noon. The groom is the son of Capt. S. H. Bennison, of Abdera.

—Mrs. Mary Fox, of East Bishop street met with quite a serious accident Saturday evening. She started to go down to the cellar when she tripped on a piece of carpet and fell the full length of the stairs to the cellar floor below. She was unconscious from 6:30 until 8:30. Her face was badly bruised but no bones were broken.

—J. J. Walls, a prominent merchant of Lewisburg, fell dead in his room at the Cameron House at 6:30 Monday morning. Heart trouble superinduced by dropsy is given as the cause of death. He was 53 years old and unmarried and quite well known in Bellefonte. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from the residence of Judge Bucher.

—William Mills, of Sandy Ridge, on his way home on the evening train from Osceola Saturday, attempted to alight from the cars while they were yet moving at Retort which he thought was Sandy Ridge, and he fell under the train, the wheels passing over his right foot. He was taken to the Philipsburg hospital where his foot was amputated.

—The opening entertainment of the W. C. T. U. Star course was given in Petrikin Hall, Friday evening, the attraction being "Maro" the magician. The hall was packed with people and everyone was surprised and delighted by the skill and wonderful versatility of this great artist. If all the entertainments booked are as good as this one the Star Course will be a success indeed.

—Linn McGinley was out last Monday on a hunting expedition and succeeded in killing and bringing home a large four pronged Buck which weighed 275 lbs. and has it on exhibition at L. H. Gettig's Meat Market. This is the largest Deer that has been brought to Bellefonte for a long time and Linn is the envy of all the Nimrods who thus far have been unsuccessful in bringing in anything worth mentioning.

—Carrie Nation lectured at Williamsport Friday night.

—Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. At any drug store.

—A good Evangelist will lecture in Petrikin Hall on the Good Spirit next Sunday evening. All are invited to attend.

—No matter how long you have had the cough; if it hasn't already developed into consumption, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

—Our merchants are prosperous as is shown by the fact that grocers John Meese and C. C. Shuey are both sporting new delivery wagons.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Jury, of North Thomas street, are rejoicing over the birth of a baby boy which happy event occurred Monday evening.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a Bazaar in the chapel Thursday and Friday, December 11 and 12. All are invited.

—Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching piles yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

—Captain Urban and Captain Danersburg, officers of the Salvation Army, are doing good Spiritual work here in our town; many souls are being saved.

—The Lehigh Valley Coal Company is arranging to put one hundred of its Snow Shoe coke ovens in operation. They have been idle for eight or nine years.

—"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

—The ladies of St. John's Catholic church will hold a Progressive Euchre party in St. John's Hall this evening commencing at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. Light refreshments will be served.

—Mrs. McCloskey of the Salvation Army, one of our bright young Christians here in Bellefonte, took charge of the meetings during the absence of the officers of the corps, proving herself one of the tried and true faithful warriors.

—Mr. J. H. Sands is placing a fine stone gutter in front of his property on High street which will not only improve the appearance but at the same time afford a good opportunity for the water to flow freely on its course down the hill.

—Oil has been struck on the William Gummo farm in Clinton county. Experts say that the Gummo oil will prove a 100 barrel well and say further that this test well demonstrate that there is a great oil field in Clinton county.

—Prof. J. J. Lejeal, of Erie, Pa., the well known piano tuner, arrived in town Tuesday and will remain the balance of the week. Anyone desiring his services can leave word for him at the Brokerhoff House and their orders will be promptly attended to. 12-3t

—The new issue of thirteen cent postage stamps is out. The postmaster general has just received the first sheet of the printed stamps and the stamps shortly will be on sale in all the postoffices in the country. The issue bears the portrait of the late President Harrison.

—The Missouri Girl which comes to the opera house soon has a hold on the theater-going public that is the envy of all other amusements promoters. Mr. Raymond seems to have struck the popular chord, and year after year this attraction goes over the same territory and invariably to crowded houses. Other plays come and go, but the Missouri Girl is evidently here to stay. The reason of this extraordinary success is due to the fact that the play contains all the better elements of the several classes of stage productions. It has a good strong plot for the seriously inclined, sensational climaxes for the lovers of melodrama, plenty of comedy for those who enjoy that kind of entertainment, strong specialties, to interest the followers of vaudeville, a car load of magnificent scenery to please those who enjoy the spectacular, lovely gowns and costumes to please the ladies, and withal a production that is complete in every detail. Is their any wonder that the public recognizes the merits of The Missouri Girl, and fills the theaters nightly.

### N. Y. Board of Health on Wine.

Dr. Janes of the New York Board of Health says:

"I take pleasure in testifying to the superior qualities of the wine produced by Alfred Speer. I recommend it as a superior wine for the sick and debilitated." I have been through the 50 acres of vineyards and the winery during the wine-making and am satisfied as to the purity of Speer's Wines.

### Asleep Amid Flames.

Breaking into a blazing home, some firemen lately dragged the sleeping inmates from death. Fancied security, and death near. It's that way when you neglect coughs and colds. Don't do it. Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption gives perfect protection against all Throat Chest and Lung Troubles. Keep it near, and avoid suffering, death, and doctor's bills. A teaspoonful stops a late cough, persistent use the most stubborn. Harmless and nice tasting it's guaranteed to satisfy by Green's Pharmacy. Price 50c and $1.000. Trial bottles free.

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.25.

### Gambling Slot Machines Must Go.

There is an evil which is becoming so prevalent in our town that it should receive the prompt attention of the proper officials and ought to be immediately eradicated. We refer to the slot machines or devices of that character, which occupy a prominent place in so many of our shops and stores. Some of them appear to be fair and legitimate, but many of them are conducted on purely gambling principles and are without question in violation of the law.

This nefarious business is not conducted in secret, behind screens or closed doors, but in the most open and flagrant manner, and even children have the opportunity and are allowed to "TRY THEIR LUCK."

We have been frequently requested by many citizens to call attention to the deplorable state of affairs in this direction, and appeal to those in authority to abate the evil. We have refrained from doing so till now hoping that the good judgment of the police and county detective would prompt them to discharge the duties of their position.

These men may not be in league with those who are violating the law, but are evidently closing their eyes to the state of affairs as they exist.

We are sorry to make public the fact that they are not coming up to the full measure of their duties, but are compelled to do so in behalf and for the sake of the good order of our community.

This gambling, as it is now carried on, is a menace to the morals of the youth of Bellefonte, and a grave responsibility rests with those whose duty it is to see that every form of vice or temptation to wrong doing is prohibited as far as is in their power to prevent it.

In other towns and cities the courts have interfered and put an end to this direct violation of the law and we have no doubt that similar action will be taken in these cases.

We would kindly and most respectfully call the attention of the Court, the Burgess, and County Detective to the fact that gambling in a public manner is being conducted in various places within our borough, and if they are unable to locate such places we will furnish sufficient information for them to act.

### The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey:

| | |
|---|---|
| Christ Beezer | Bellefonte |
| Grace Stephens | Allenwood, Pa. |
| Howard Powley | Gatesburg |
| Myrtle Hastings | " |
| Cloyd Borger | Moshannon |
| Cecelia Beightol | " |
| Charles D. Hazel | Bellefonte |
| Stella M. Shope | " |
| Forest E. Askey | Philipsburg |
| Urcina Miller | " |
| Cloyd Dinger | Coburn |
| Lizzie A. Korman | " |
| James H. Thomas | Philipsburg |
| Alma W. Kellender | Clearfield |
| Hezekiah Walker | Milesburg |
| Mary Walters | " |
| James H. Lutz | Bellefonte |
| Elizabeth Witmer | " |
| Samuel E. Shaffer | Spring twp |
| Arvilla M. Mullen | " |
| John Derner | Oak Hall |
| Susanna Wilson | Boalsburg |
| John D. Hoffman | Bellefonte |
| Nora M. Campbell | " |

### John Weaver.

John Weaver, an aged and highly respected citizen of Lock Haven, died Sunday night at 9:40 o'clock, at his home on Peach street. He is survived by his wife and two sisters, Mrs. Fannie Straw, of Julian, Centre county, and Mrs. Levi Conser, of Loganton; one brother, Jacob Weaver, of Fresno City, California, and children as follows: Mrs. A. J. Lynn, New Brighton, Ohio; Mrs. A. B. Kelley, Hughesville; Mrs. R. W. Love, of Lock Haven, and William J., of Reynoldsville. Mr. Weaver was born February 15th, 1825, in Centre county.

For 21 years he taught school and afterwards became a millwright and followed that occupation until a few years ago when his health began to fail. He was a good citizen and a consistent Christian, having been for many years a member of the United Evangelical church.

The funeral was held on Friday at 12:30 o'clock. In accordance with a request of Mr. Weaver, made shortly before his death, the funeral was private, interment at Salona cemetery.

### A TEMPORARY CAPITOL.

Removal of the Various Departments at Harrisburg.

Harrisburg, Oct. 20.—Work on the new Capitol will not be commenced until the departments that must be moved are installed in new quarters, which will not be before November 1.

The Internal Affairs, Agricultural, Insurance, Adjutant General, Banking, Soldiers' Orphans, Forestry and subdepartments, now in the present Capitol wings, will all be located in a large three-story building on State Street, in the rear of the Capitol.

—Free to Women. How to increase family income, Home Supply Co. Buffalo, N. Y.

## PERSONALS.

Dr. Coon, of Scotia, was a Bellefonte visitor Friday.

Mrs. Julia Walsh is visiting friends in Jersey Shore.

Merchant Abe Weber, of Howard, was in town Friday.

Robert Morris was an over Sunday visitor in Tyrone.

J. H. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, had business in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Merchant A. J. Greist, of Unionville, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Dr. O. W. McEntire of Howard, transacted business in town Tuesday.

Dr. W. U. Irvin, of Unionville, transacted business in Bellefonte Tuesday.

John A. Daley, of Curtin township was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday.

Mrs. Mary Gray departed Monday for Philadelphia on a visit to friends.

Mr. Roger T. Bayard was an over Sunday visitor with friends at Centre Hall.

Postmaster Hayes Schenck, of Howard, transacted business in Bellefonte Friday.

Col. and Mrs. James P. Coburn were over Sunday visitors at their Aaronsburg home.

Rev and Mrs. C. T. Aiken, of Pine Grove Mills, were Bellefonte visitors Monday.

Clayton Brown returned on Friday to Philadelphia after a week's visit in Bellefonte.

Dr. Sumner Musser, of Aaronsburg, was greeting his many Bellefonte friends Tuesday

Ex-Sheriff Robert Cook and J. L. DeHass, of Howard, were Bellefonte visitors Saturday.

Postmaster Snyder Miller, of Rebersburg, transacted business at the county seat Tuesday.

Miss Mary Ceader departed Tuesday for a ten days visit to Philadelphia and New York.

Mrs. W. C. Snyder of Snow Shoe spent Tuesday in town as the guest of Mrs. J. L. Seibert.

Sheriff Cyrus Brungart and daughters, Misses Sallie and Cora, were Lock Haven visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Susan Gebret, who has been visiting her son Edward at Mill Hall, returned home Monday.

John Sebring, of Loveville, one of Half Moon township's well known farmers, was in town Friday.

Miss Nellie Potts, of Williamsport, is visiting her friend Miss Carrie Harper of South Thomas street.

Mrs. W. C. Cassidy returned home Monday evening from a visit to friends at Bellwood and Altoona.

Dr. William Laurie left Monday for Tyrone to attend a meeting of the Huntingdon Presbytery.

Andrew Walker, of Pittsburg, tarried in town Monday while on his way home from a business trip south.

Col. J. L. Spangler and Hon. P. Gray Meek were passengers enroute to Philadelphia Tuesday afternoon.

John Knisely departed Tues. afternoon for Columbus, Ohio, to attend a meeting of glass manufacturers.

A. A. Witter, of Tyrone, division operator and passenger train master was a Bellefonte visitor Friday.

Mrs. J. T. Brown, of Unionville is spending a few days in Bellefonte visiting among her many friends.

Miss Sadie Malin departed Saturday for Williamsport where she will remain over Sunday with friends.

Hugh Crider departed on Friday for Lawrenceville, N. J., to resume his studies in a school at that place.

Dr. George W. Atherton, president of the State College, was a visitor in town for a few hours Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mallory returned Tuesday from a weeks visit to Mrs. Mallory's home in Philadelphia.

W. W. Swengle, of Johnstown, stopped off in town Monday between trains while on his way home from Mill Hall.

Clem Deininger, who is in business in Pittsburg, passed through Bellefonte Friday on his way home to Centre Hall.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Hiller, who have been visiting Mrs. M. H. Wilson for the past week, left Tuesday for Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis have closed their Linn street residence for the winter and taken quarters at the Bush House.

Joseph P. Smith, of Flemington, was in Bellefonte Tuesday attending a meeting of the Senatorial conferees of this district.

Dr. J. F. Alexander, of Centre Hall, one of Penns Valleys most successful physicians, was in town on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Murray Andrews and Miss Caroline Valentine attended the wedding of a friend in Philadelphia last week.

Bert Robb, who has been clerking in the Recorder's office for several months past, has accepted an excellent position with the Potter Abstract Company of Pittsburg and Monday morning left for Huntingdon to take up the duties of this new position. This company looks up titles and deeds both for the state and private individuals and its employees are kept traveling from one part of the state to the other.

Will Walker, of Media, Pa., is in town as the guest of his brother, John Walker.

Mr. Charles Shuey and daughter, Miss Anna, spent Thursday with friends in Altoona.

Miss Blanche Cook left Thursday morning for Philadelphia to remain in that city for the next three weeks.

Mrs. Nora O'Leary returned home on Thursday morning after visiting her sister in Rhode Island for the past three months.

Miss Kate Lutz, of Valentine street, left Sunday afternoon for Huntingdon where she will pay a week's visit to friends.

Dr H. S. Braucht, of Spring Mills, defeated candidate for Coroner on the Democratic ticket, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Philip King, of Philadelphia, arrived in town last week called here by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Maggie Daley.

Mrs. F. D. Sower, of Norristown, Pa., is being entertained at the home of Col. and Mrs. James P. Coburn on North Allegheny street.

Mrs. Amanda Weight departed Sunday afternoon for Altoona called there by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Richard Winner.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Boal arrived Saturday evening at their beautiful country home at Boalsburg after spending the summer in France.

Rev. J. Ellis Bell, presiding elder of the Altoona Conference of the M. E. Church, was in town for a few hours between trains Saturday.

J. Fearon Mann, of Lewistown, tarried in town over Friday night while on his way to Lock Haven to attend the funeral of Thomas Mann.

Orville Ishler, Harry Thompson and Roy Bell left Thursday for Pittsburg. Messrs. Ishler and Bell are holding good positions in that city.

Henry Linn departed Monday evening for New York city where he will purchase some Christmas goods for the China Hall of which he is manager.

Clarence Harper who came home for the election departed Sunday afternoon for Rochester, N. Y., where he is employed as an electrician.

Mrs. C. F. York, who had been visiting her father, Mr. Emanuel Nolli of North Allegheny street, returned to her home at Warriorsmark Monday.

Dr. H. C. Holloway is attending the sessions of the Northern Conference of the Central Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran church now in session at Selinsgrove.

Miss Lauretta Brown who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Powers, on Spring street, has returned to her home in New York accompanied by Mrs. Powers.

James P. Aikens, manager of the telephone exchange for the United Telephone & Telegraph Company at Lewistown, attended a business meeting at this place Tueday.

J. Cloyd Brooks, of Centre Hall, passed through Bellefonte Monday on his way to Altoona where he will undergo an examination for the position of locomotive engineer.

Rev. Dr. Silas C. Swallow has tended his resignation as superintendent of the Methodist Book Rooms at Harrisburg, the same to take effect at the close of the Conference year in Feburary next.

Mrs. Herbert Sheffer and two children departed on Friday for East Liberty, Pa., where they will make their future home. Mr. Sheffer is a traveling salesman for the Fairbanks Scale company.

George Bayard passed through Bellefonte Monday on his way from North Bend to Arcadia, Pa., he having resigned his former position to accept the management of a large drug store at Arcadia.

Miss Lide Thomas, daughter of Isaac Thomas, left on Tuesday for Philadelphia. Miss Thomas is in ill health and while in the city will receive treatment from Dr. Weber a prominent specialist.

Gen. and Mrs. James A. Beaver departed Saturday morning for Philadelphia. The General will preside as one of the judges at the session of the Superior court while Mrs. Beaver will visit friends.

Robert F. Hunter, president, and F. H. Thomas, treasurer of the Blue Jacket Mining company, of Granby, Mo., left on Thursday morning for Granby to look after the interests of that corporation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Porter Lyon and little daughter Deborah drove to town Monday from Heart's Ease, bringing with them Miss Shaffner and Grandpa Mitchell, who had been spending Sunday at that delightful place.

W. J. Carlin, of Rebersburg, late candidate for treasurer on the Democratic ticket, was a business visitor in town Tuesday. Mr. Carlin looks none the worse for his defeat and seems to be taking things philosophically as only a sensible man can.

John D. Haines, of Beaver Springs, Pa., was in town Monday night and Tuesday morning as the guest of his brother William N. Haines, of the Standard Scale & Supply Company. Mr. Haines is a very pleasant gentleman whom it is a pleasure to meet and it is to be regretted that he could not make his stay in Bellefonte longer.

Frank Naginey is off on a business trip to Philadelphia.

Samuel Kling, of Jacksonville, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

George Fisher, of Boalsburg, transacted business in town Tuesday.

Dr. Theodore Christ, of State College, transacted business in town Wednesday.

Editor F. S. Dunham, of the Howard "Hustler," transacted business in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hazel returned home Tuesday evening from their wedding tour.

Mrs. Wm. Graner of Altoona, is visiting her mother and sisters at their home on Allegheny street.

A. G. Morris, of Tyrone, president of the American Lime and Stone company, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Ursula Bayard, daughter of Col. George A. Bayard, of this place, spent Sunday with Hon. Leonard Rhone and family at Centre Hall.

William Ulrich, of Pittsburg, who has been visiting his sister Mrs. Lewis Gettig for the past week, left Wednesday for his home in the Smoky City.

Mrs. William C. Dawson left Tuesday afternoon for Hollidaysburg called there by the serious illness of her mother. Her husband accompanied her as far as Tyrone.

Miss Rebie Noll departed Wednesday for Tyrone where she will join Mr. and Mrs. C. F. York and party and all will proceed to Philadelphia for a week's visit with friends.

Mr. Gephart, of the Lock Haven Express, was a pleasant caller at this office while in town Saturday. Mr. Gephart belongs to the Germania orchestra, of Lock Haven, which played for the dance given by the Sigma Chi fraternity at State College Friday night

Dr. George W. Atherton, president of State College, has been granted leave of absence from that institution and will take a cruise through the Mediterranean and visit many places of interest in the old world. He expects to start on his tour in a very short time.

Frank Clemson, Hardman P. Harris, George Beezer, of this place, Orrie Nason, of Port Matilda and Mr. Clemson, of Altoona, made up a hunting party that left Friday morning for Nason's camp in the Allegheny mountains where they will spend the next ten days hunting.

Rev. W. H. Groh and wife of Carlisle Pa. are visiting at the home of H. Y. Stitzer, having come to assist at the rededication of the Reformed church at Boalsburg Pa. and expect to remain here during the week. Rev. Groh will officiate at the services in Tusseyville and Centre Hall Sunday next.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Rhoads, of Pittsburg, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heverly on South Spring street. Mr. and Mrs. Rhoads were married on Wednesday and they are spending part of their honeymoon in Bellefonte. Mr. Rhoads is a prosperous young contractor of the Smoky City.

Edgar Mackey who played so very successfully, with the Wilson Theatre Company in Bellefonte in January 1899, and who carried the leading roll in "The Two Orphans," "The Middleman" and "The White Slave" is with the "Jesse James" company." Mr. Mackey is one of the finest actors that has ever appeared before a Bellefonte audience, and has a great many friends and admirers in the town.

### Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder N. E. Robb.

S. I. Reber to M. May Schenck, dated April 27, 1901, lot in Howard boro; consideration $250.00

Salina Shutt et baron to Jared Harper, dated Oct. 4, 1902, House and lot in Bellefonte; consideration $500.00

R. C. Hoover to Grant Hoover, dated Oct. 31, 1902, 1/4int. 4 tracts in Union twp.; consideration $1.01

Hannah Fullmer et baron to Mary Ellie Bierly, dated Nov. 1, 1902, 1 lot in Miles twp.; consideration $210.

Philipsburg Coal and Land & Co. to Margaret Shannon, dated Oct. 24, 1902, 1 1/2 acre in Rush twp; consideration $100.00

George S. Robison et ux. to Charles Snyder, dated Oct. 30, 1902, 192 acre 77.4 perches in Ferguson twp; consideration $5600.00

Kittaning Coal Co. to Placide B. Piano, dated Oct. 13, 1902, 18 233-1000 acre in Rush twp; consideration $328.00

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Nathan Miller et al., dated July 31, 1902, in Snow Shoe; consideration $107.

C. P. Collier to DuBois Collier, dated Oct. 25, 1900, lot in Rush twp; consideration $1.00

Wm. Showers et ux. to Harry B. Kern, dated Nov. 5, 1902, 1 lot in Bellefonte; consideration $1175.

J. M. Schleiffer et ux. to F. P. Rager, dated Nov. 3, 1902, 2 lots in Millheim; consideration $112.50

Mary H. Henson to Sarah D. Dale, dated Aug. 13, 1902, lot in Bellefonte boro; consideration Nominal.

F. H. Bartges et ux. to T. A. Meyer et al, dated May 26, 1902, lot in Penn twp., consideration $56.82